BIG SPIRITS COMICS SPECIAL

シュトヘル

7

伊藤悠

小学館
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西夏の文字盤・玉音同をめぐり
衝突する金国軍と蒙古軍。
敗北を悟った金の将軍ウルグズは
ハラハルもろともの爆死を選ぶが……
一方、ユルール救出を目指し同じ地を目指す須臾。
シュトヘルの肉体に転生している彼の内面にも、
重大な変化が起き始めていた……!!

猟犬

維新

沈黙

7

伊藤 悠

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*The characters on the inside cover flap read “wild beasts” (lit. “tiger and wolf”) in Tangut script.

–Come with me, "tiger."
Hara-bal!
Chapter XLIII The Sword of the King
Stay back.
chak

[Chapter XLIII]
Sword of the King

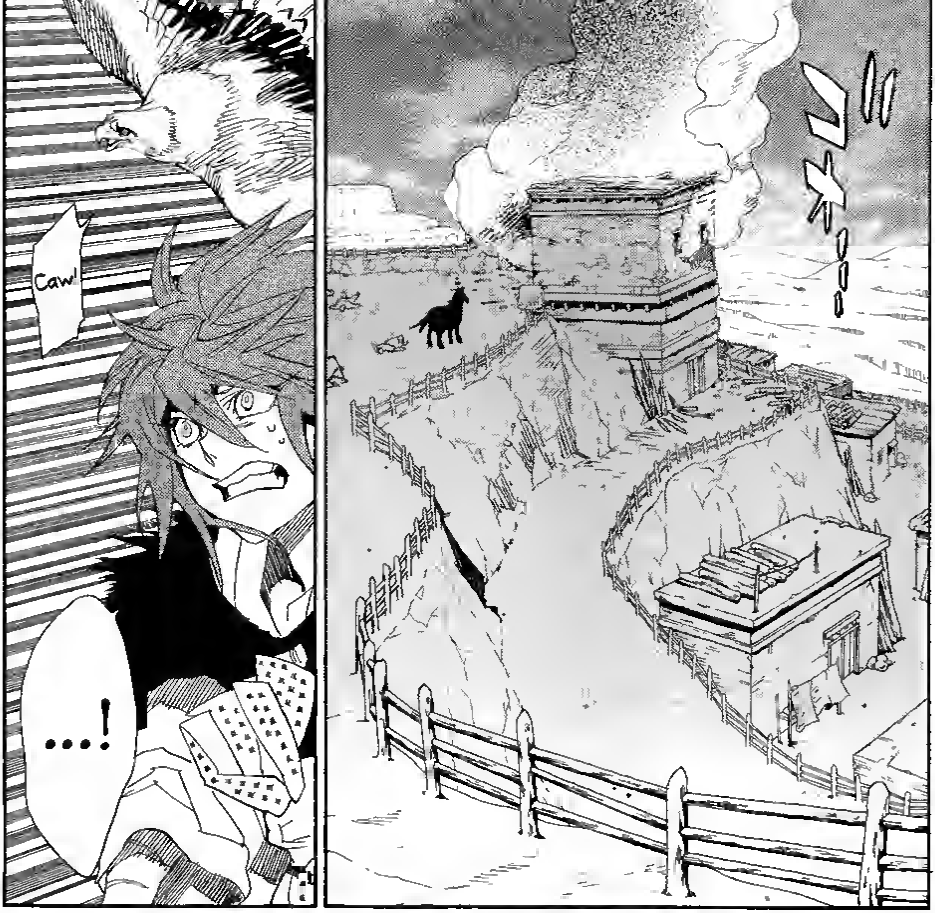
Stop!
Haa...
I've caught up with them!
These are Jilgus' soldiers.
Yurul must be past here.

Form up and hold your ground!
Stop her!
...It's almost frightening.
My body is so light right now.
No doubt about it.

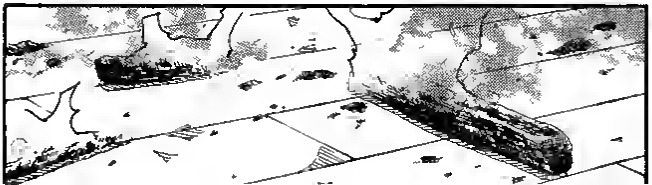
The "tiger man" is up ahead as well.
Shut Hell's most hated enemy—
is close to Yurul.
Another lone horse-man?
Are you mocking us, Mon-gol—

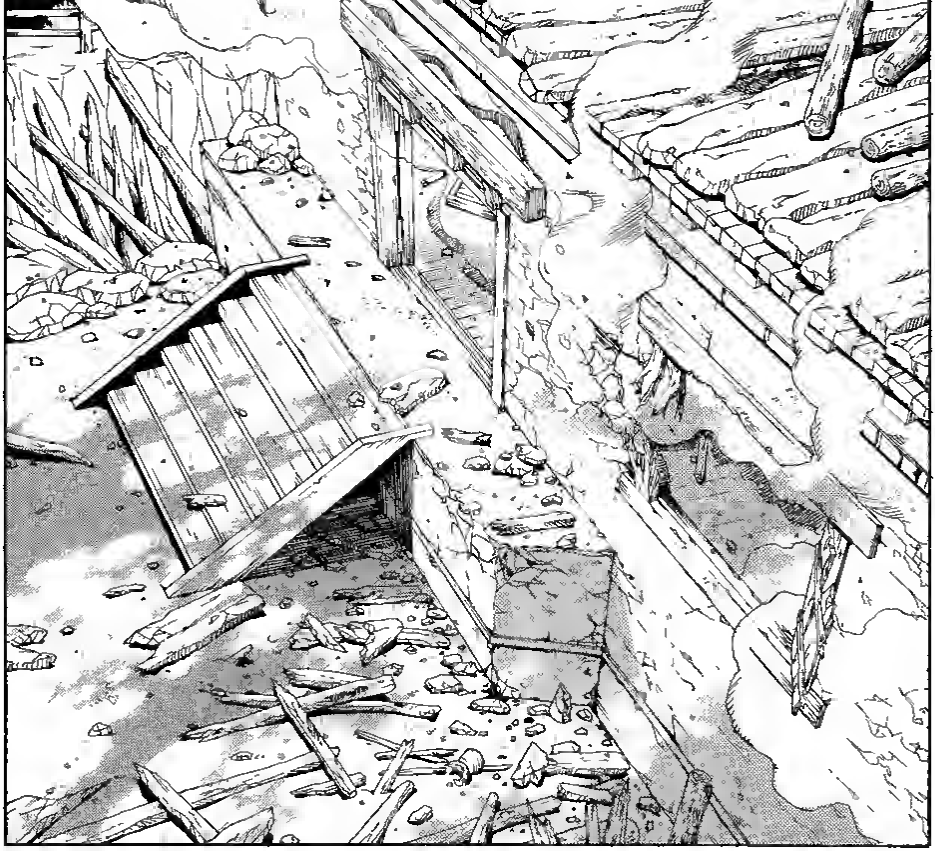
She can feel it, and she's straining to come back.
To push me out...
If that happens, I'll never be able to return.
clench
–He wrote about you.
How much Yurul was
So even if I die tomorrow I won't disappear...?
You let me come back from the dead.
About when you howled, and cried,
and laughed.

How you lived!
Are you alive, even now?
Shut Hell, you have to know.
Don't come back for revenge, faced with your hated enemy–
Remember.
!


Caw!
...!

Shut
Hell.
Go
back
to
Yurul,
—Please!

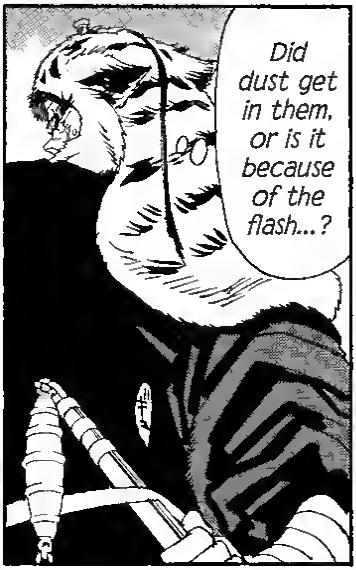


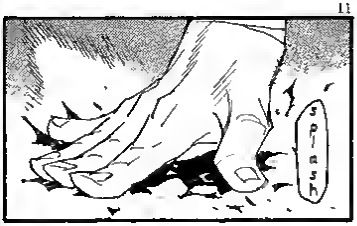


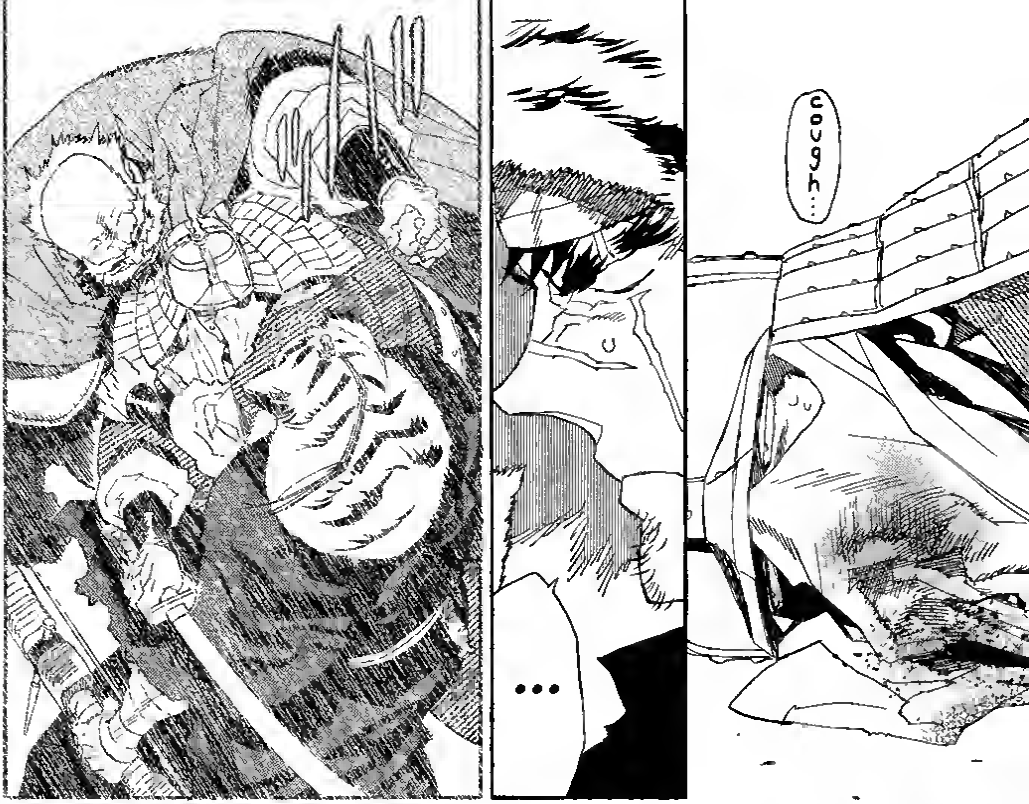
...hack

cough
cough
cough
cough

...My eyes—


Did dust get in them, or is it because of the flash...?


Splash


cough...
...

!
Lord Jilgus!
cough
cough

-You!
What in the world- Are you alright!?
cough
cough

The tiger—!
13
You bastard... You can't even see.
How...?
–Down to my last arrow.

What happened above--?
!
The stairs!

Such grave wounds...
...There's no saving him.
hack
cough
cough

Haa...
But the tiger– I got him.

That's– ...So, he exchanged his life to do it?
Jilgus.
Enough.
cough
You have no cause to mourn my death.
I'll remember you.

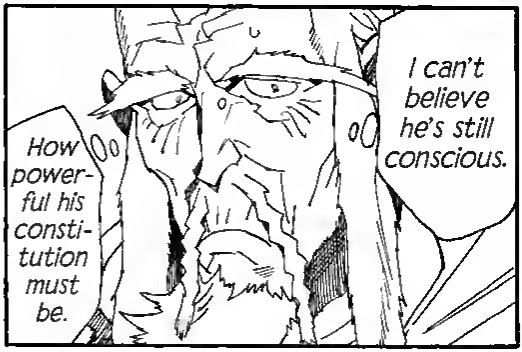
With the script of Western Xia? Idiotic.
It will be gone before long, and so will this nation of Jin.
I'll make a record of you, and the person you didn't want to kill all those years ago.
16
Because we had the misfortune– not to be blessed with a great king in these times.
"To them, he is practically a god."
"The Mongols have a 'great king'."
I regret it.

–Is there any king so "great" that he can save his land alone?
17
The Jin people, and the Tangut people.
Are people's fortunes decided solely by what sort of kings they happen to have?
Isn't that what's truly regrettable?

haa
Such a stubborn lad.
haa
Frustrated that you abide by that, simply because it has been so for thousands of years.
I'm frustrated.

And how much pain he must be in—
cough
Do you plan to hold on to that obstinacy?
He'll probably suffer until morning.

Boldu!
He gives me trouble as well.
Heh...


How powerful his constitution must be.
I can't believe he's still conscious.

As long as they possess writing, people are able to encounter each other.
Regardless of time and distance.
We'll meet again!
People are able to come to know each other, and form ties.
You'll leave a record of me too won't you?
I'll believe in your pretty words!
And they can help each other.

Writing can probably
create a system of people supporting each other.
No matter what the king is like. Even if there is no king.

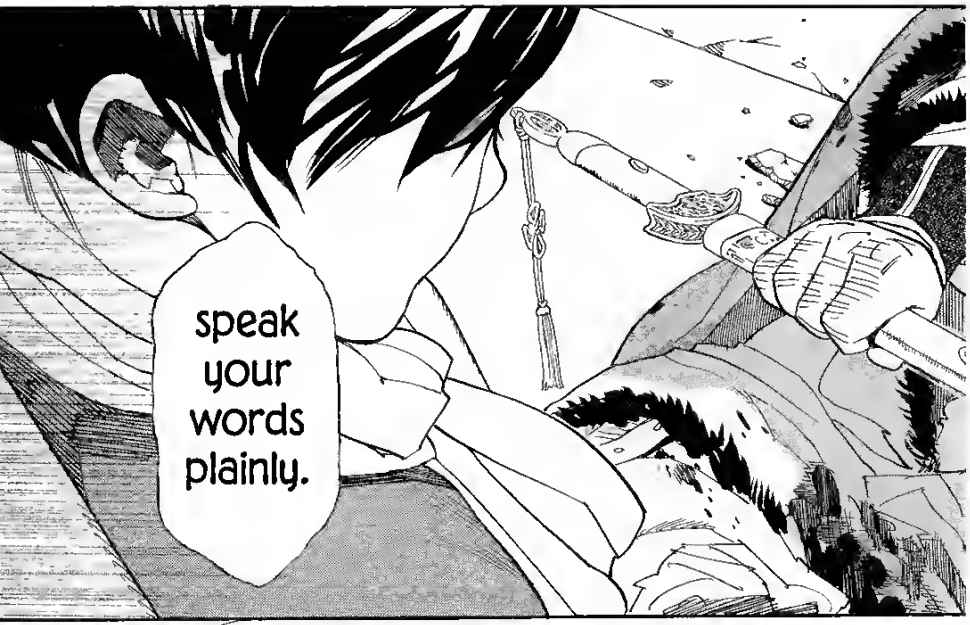
Rather than waiting for a "great king"
to appear and save them who-knows-when,
people will save themselves. Any time.

He declared that kings ought to be cast aside?
...Although I die, my dream will not change...
He says that kings are unneeded...
I believed— that there was such a thing as the way of kings.
COUGH
I waited for a great king to appear to guide the people and save the land...
COUGH

But...
...To find a new dream on the day of my death...
Ha ha...
HAA
HAA
although I die, my dream will not change
I waited for the rule of right, and believed that I must live the life of an advisor... and so today,
and glimpse a new landscape.
To hear a preposterous dream,
Ha ha,
Haa ha ha ha!
COUGH
This has been a truly pleasant chat.

Draw this sword.
The last emperor of the Northern Song loved the swords of Western Xia.
He claimed that they neither chipped nor broke.
That sword is–
COUGH
COUGH
...Yurul.

Wherever you are,


speak your words plainly.

Right now, I undestand how he felt.

–How funny.

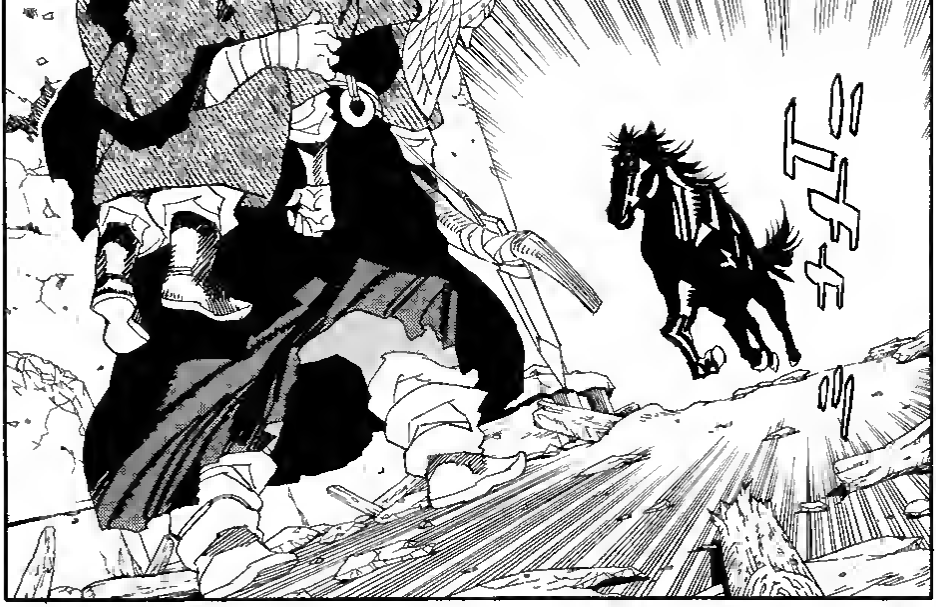
...Make no mystery of what you have declared.
SHING
HEH!

You look just like a king, Yurul...

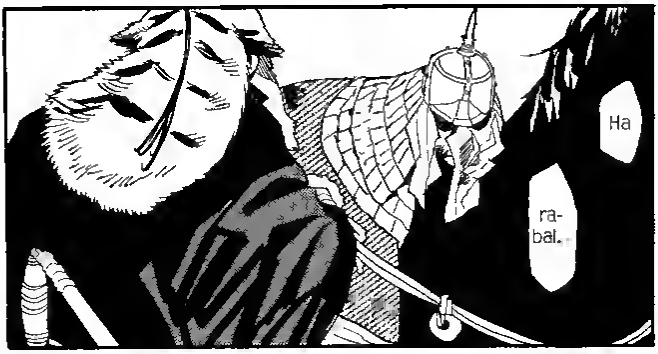
Well done.
You have spared him the pain.
And a single cut, without hesitation...
How heavy it is.
Boldu.
TUNK

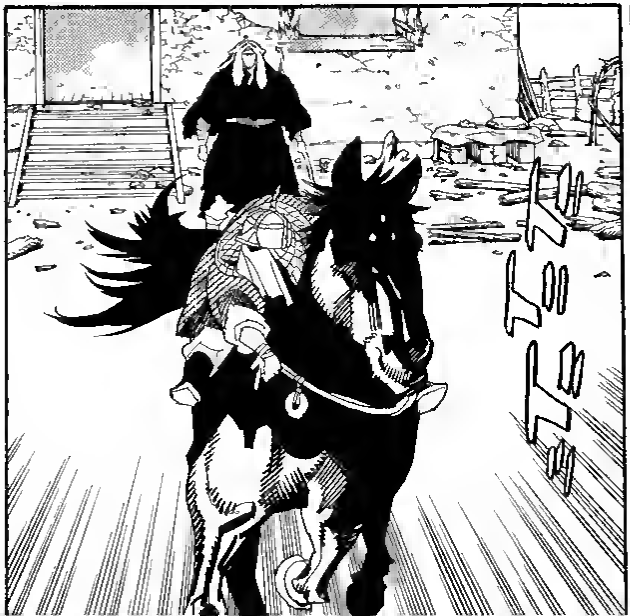
I won't forget him,
but it's so heavy...

28
Third!
My eyes— they still don't work?
Where are the troop horses?
...I'm sorry.


ナナナ

Go back.


Ha
ra-
bal.


ドドドドド

Don't die.

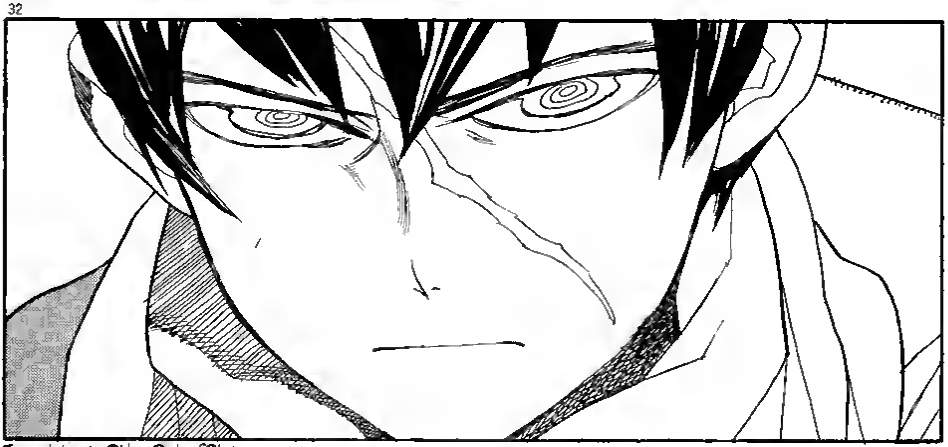
!
That black horse... I've seen it before.

The tiger man...

This store-house ought to have an exit of its own.

We've got to leave this place...

32



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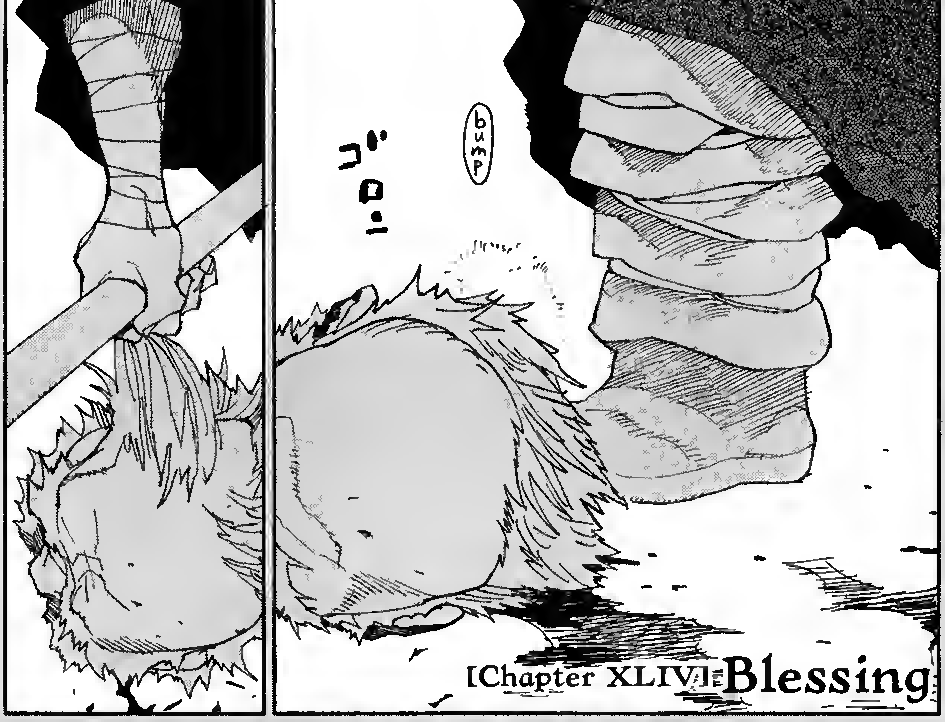
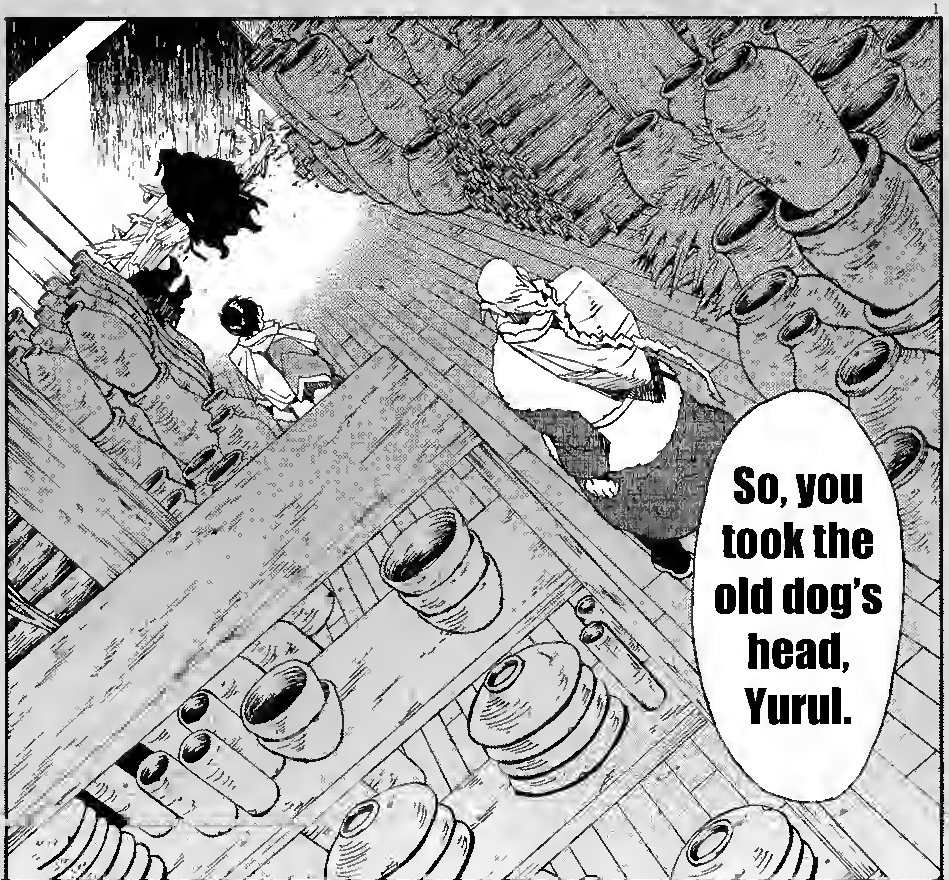

bump
ゴロ
[Chapter XLIV] Blessing


So, you took the old dog's head, Yurul.

[Chapter XLIV]

Blessing

So he did survive.
And that's...
So, you've passed on... Gulshan.
...Before you die, I must tell you

The woman who gave you milk,
the men who put up your bedding... all are dead.

Dead because of your treachery.

Then, as I thought, the talk of the Tsog's annihilation was true.
But, more importantly,
why did Lord Harabal not fire at once?
Lord Harabal's... eyes...?

We have to find the exit now, while he's not sure where we are...
Or else the Voice of Jade and Master Yurui
will perish together.
–My opponent can't see,
so why am I so

afraid? My legs won't move.
...The Tsog are Shut Hell's enemies.

crash
crack
But I never wanted the Tsog to be completely wiped out.
who taught me how to hate.
Hang her!
The Tsog— you, Harabal— were the ones

then I will remember that karma.
If you say... that it was I who killed the Tsog,

Move...!
Are you just going to bow down and let yourself be slaughtered like game!?
shake
shake
–Master Yurul!
Boldu, is it?
crash
I'll take your head after my brother's.
crack
clank
smash
I am no longer– no. I was never any brother of yours.
I'm no game to be hunted.
Get angry and move.

We are mortal enemies.
It was the Mongols who attacked the Tsog.
You two... are brothers.
To call each other foes is a grave mistake...!
–Ridiculous!
You saw it with me, didn't you?
Boldu.
tap...

How the Tsog, once on the verge of extinction,
seemed poised for a second wind.
–How new yurts sprung up one after another.

How the horses and sheep multiplied, while we kept only the beasts we needed.
How we lit fires at night and waited for the spring in winter.
How neither the men nor the women ever doubted...

that tomorrow would come.
It was they who kept you alive, Yurul.
While killing the Tangut, who lived just the same?

Every nation falls in time.
While burning even the proof that mother's people ever lived,
and prospering at the Mongol's feet, they had no doubts?

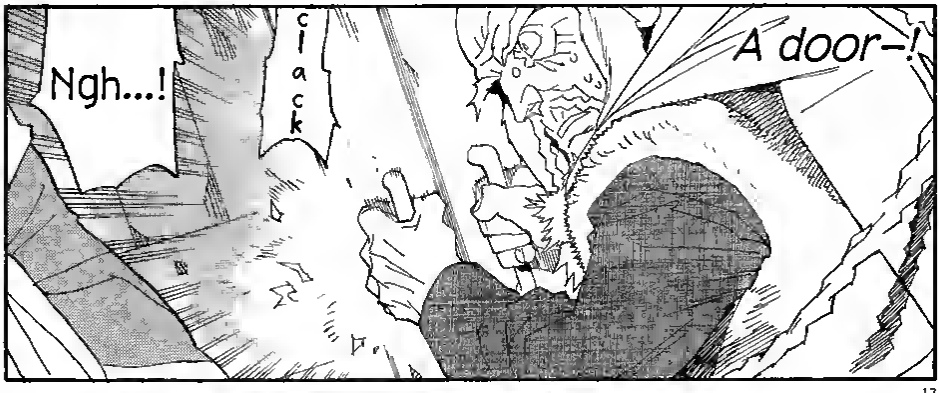
Foolish brother.
You were overproud.
The names of kingdoms are forgotten, rulers change, laws change.
Leave no fangut book.
Writing is born to show the power of the ruler of the time,
and so it vanishes like foam.
If anything ought to go on forever...
it is no product of minds or lips.

It is the ties that bind us
as we go on living, eating and multiply-ing.
So what !?
Are you calling me a coward for mourn-ing the Tangut!?
For valuing their burned letters,
their memo-ries!?
...That's why I left the Tsog...

"Yurul."
"Blessing."
15
But you are my brother, Yurul.
Before and now, whatever your blood.
Your pretty words about saving the letters of a fallen nation
destroyed my bonds, my family, my whole life.
Will he forgive him, then? Even n–
That is why taking your head has meaning.

Finally, for once, wash away the Tsog's disgrace.
Be-come a bless-ing to us.

!
smash
crash
creak


Ngh...!
clack
A door–!

There's... no way out.
...Master Yurul, please forgive me.
Locked... from the outside...!
clatter
clatter
clatter
clatter
clatter
...!

At the least, I can buy a little time... though nothing will come of it.
flip
It appears... this is the end.
bang
crash
thump

Master Yurul...!

Yu-
ruuIII
!!

rattle
This side's locked, and–
Is gramps in there too!?
Yu–
...!
Su-doh...!

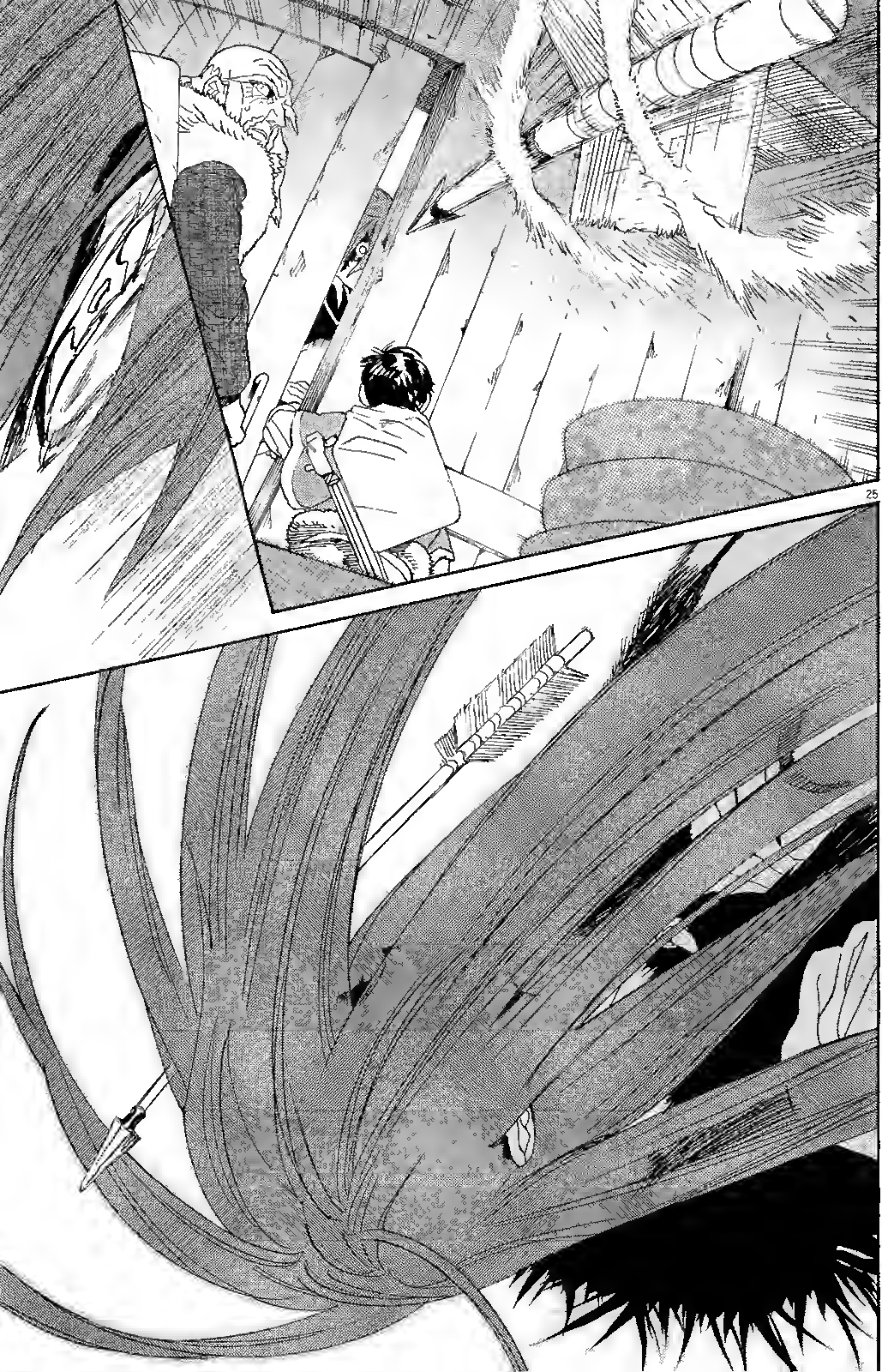
The tiger...!
This... overwhelming presence...
It's coming from inside. Bursting out...!
Hey, Yurul!
I see. I've got it.
This voice...
My sight is returning in one eye.
crash
crash
21

Guess this is as far as I go.
Umm, well, someone you care about a lot will be back soon,
so I'll be going now! Stay well for me.
Promise me you'll stay well.
Sudoh...?

Someone who never stops being kind,
Because, well, because you're so kind,
who never gives up, might
that's the best thing you can do.

Will I be tied to you, Sudoh?
forge a link to the future.
The fu-ture...

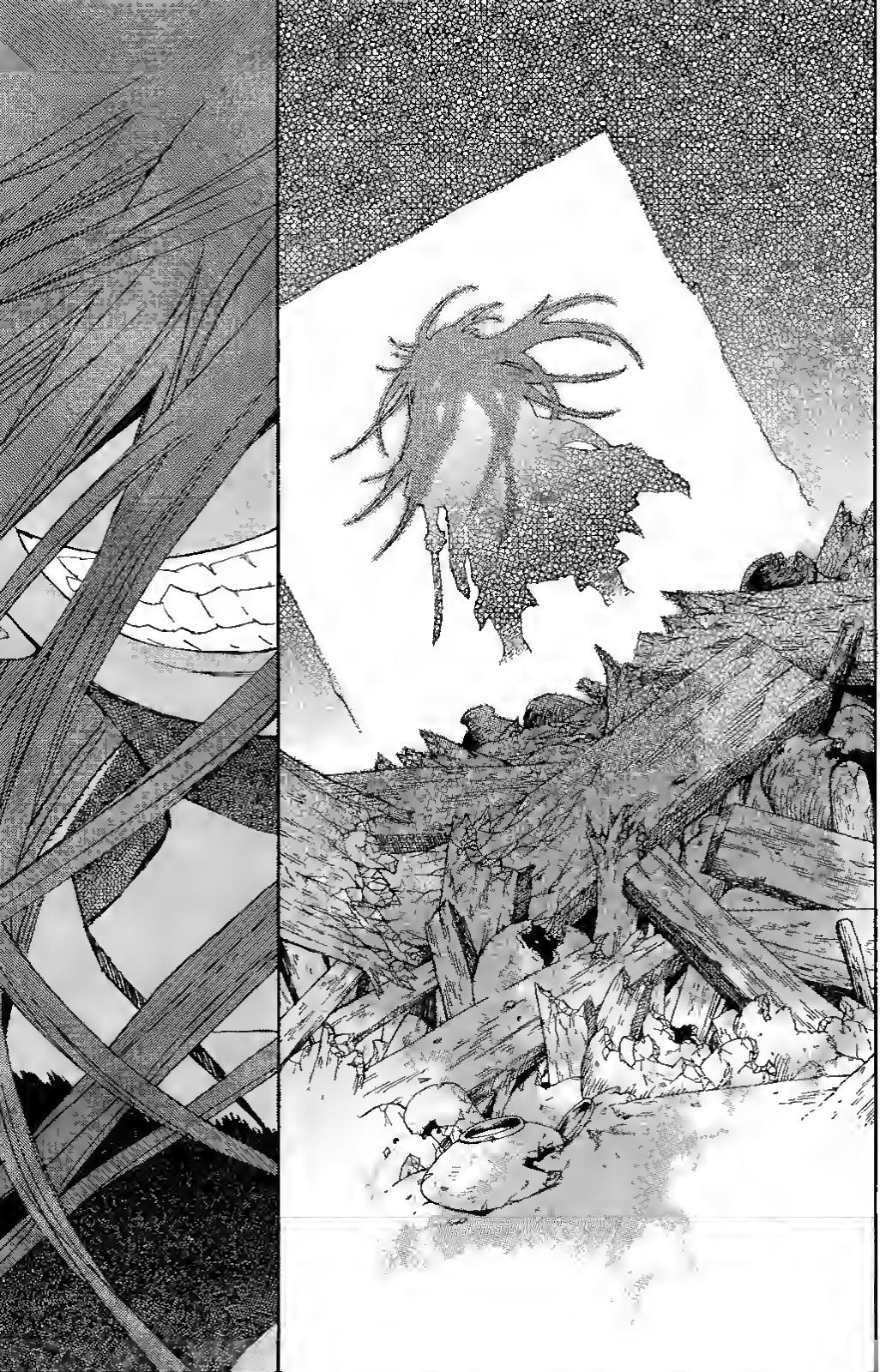
I'm sure of it.
You will.
Yeah.



メキッ
ガクン
Sudoh!

Yeah-ha
27

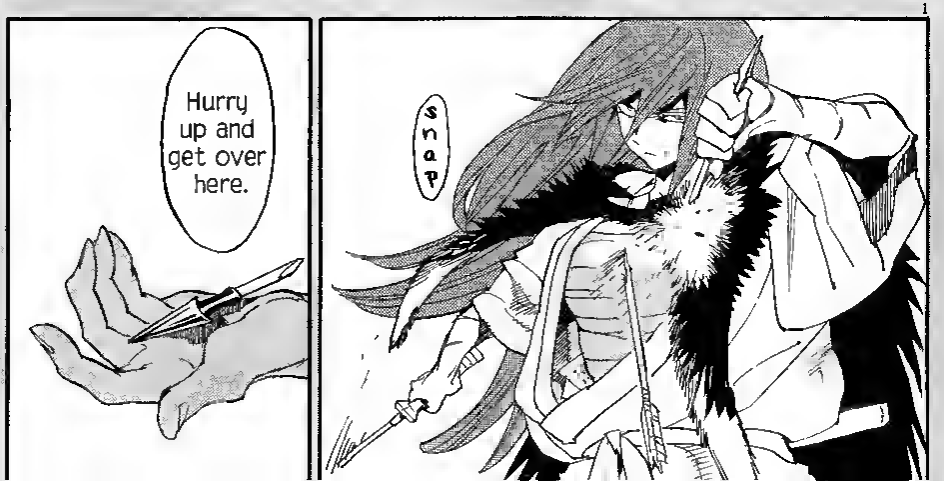
CLACK
CRACK
CRASH
28

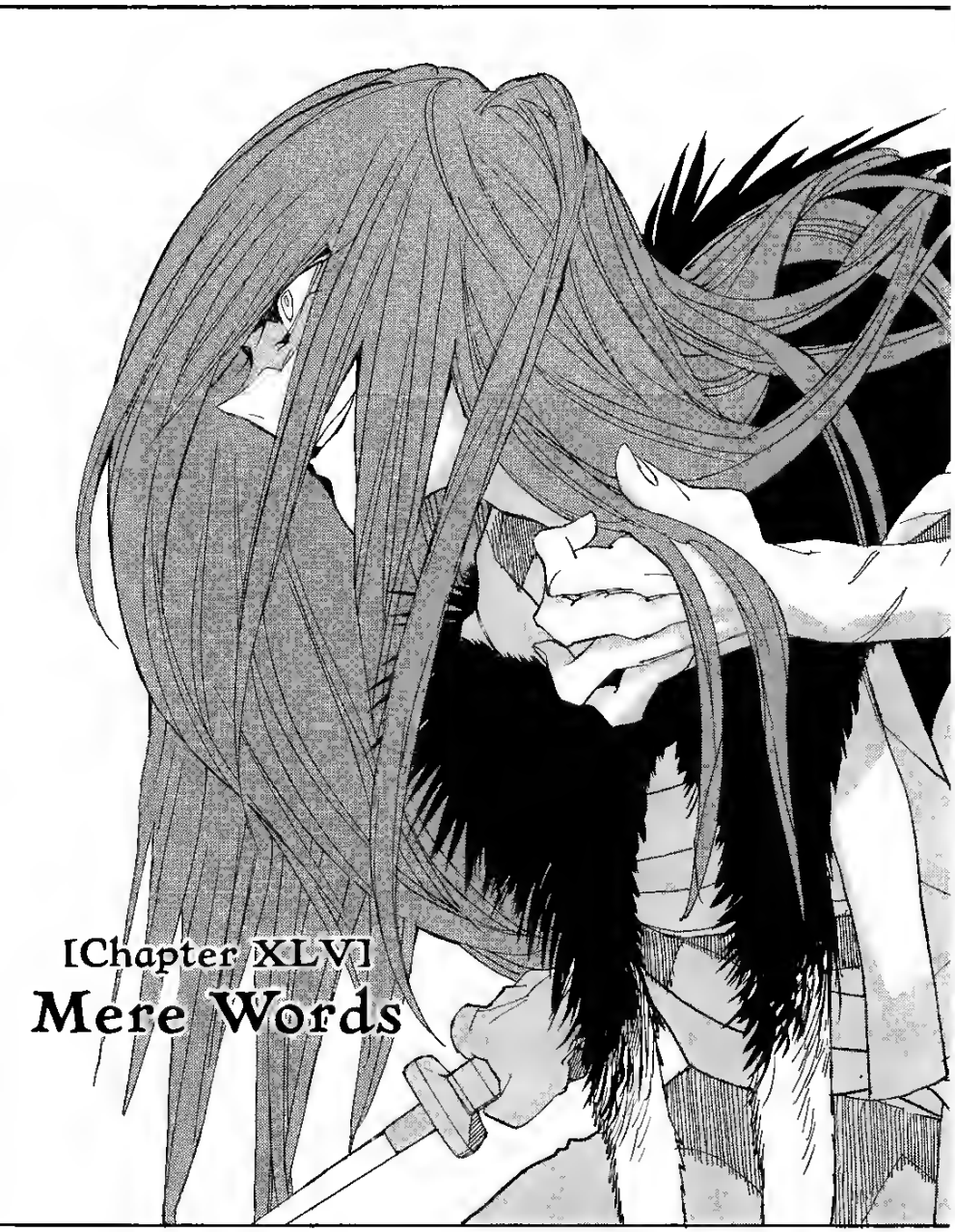


I've found you... tiger man.

"...Shut Hell."

[Chapter XLVI] Mere Words



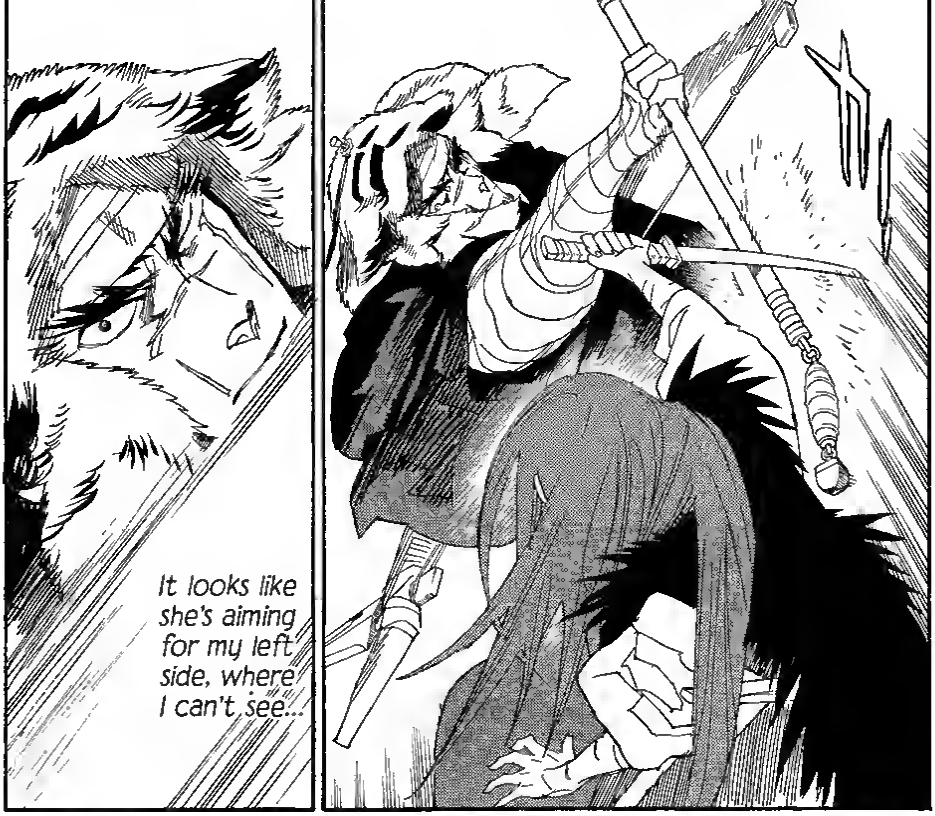

[Chapter XLV]
Mere Words

in a nice, bright place.

I want to get a good look at the "tiger man's" corpse

...Shut Hell.

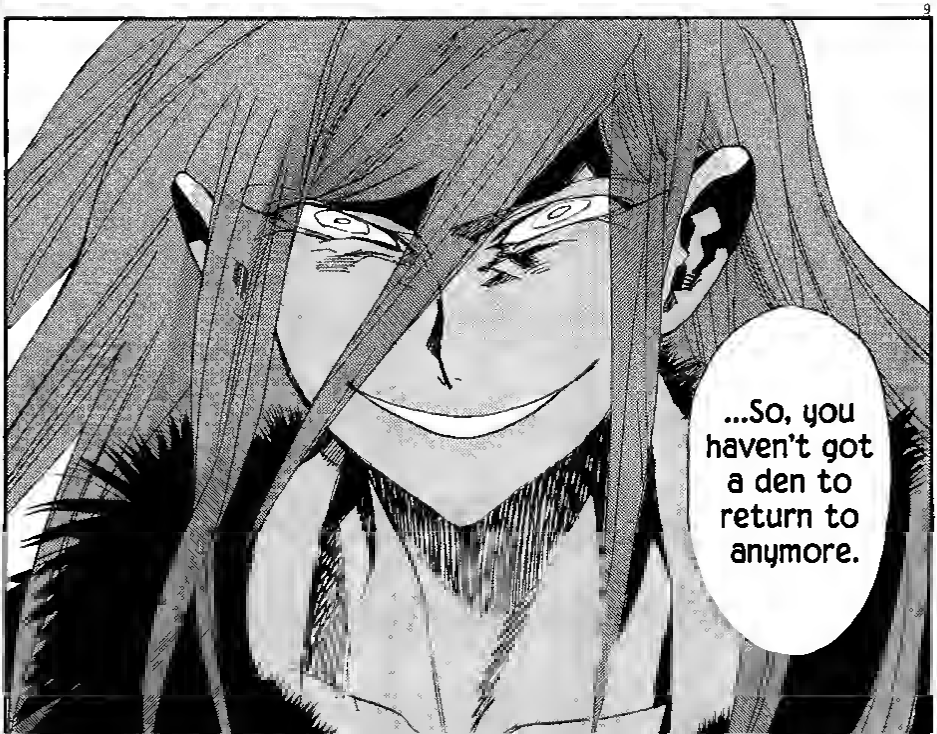
Wounded, are you...?


It looks like she's aiming for my left side, where I can't see...

One eye... and a rib, too?
You manage your injuries well.
but her bloodlust is so thick I can practically see it.
Easy enough to fend her off.
But I can't tell where she'll run to next.

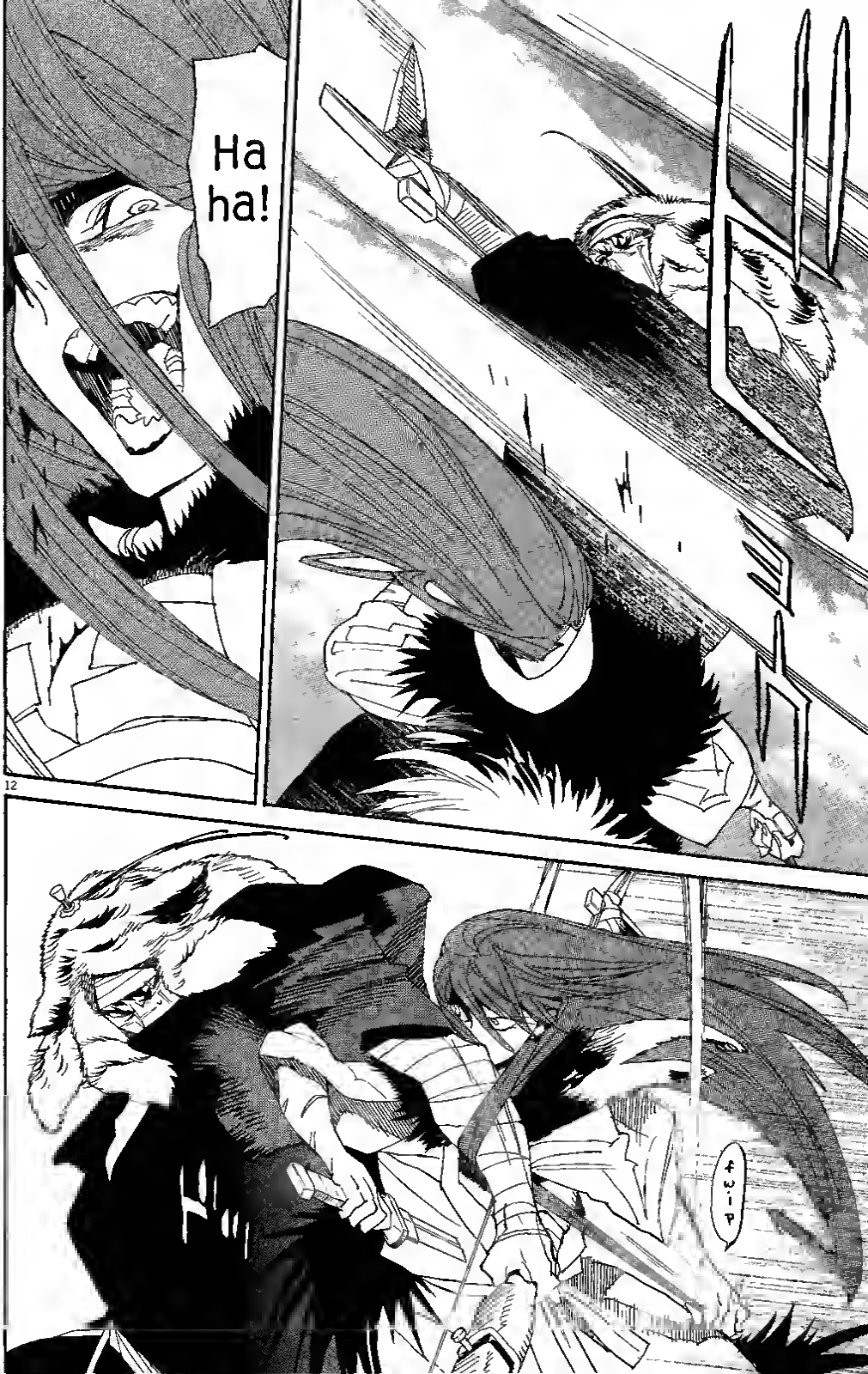
You spoke of killing for those who live–
That's absurd, tiger man.
8
Enough.
How many people will weep if you don't return to your den alive,
you Mongol bastard?

...I see.


...So, you haven't got a den to return to anymore.

Is that it!?
Did every last one of them die!?

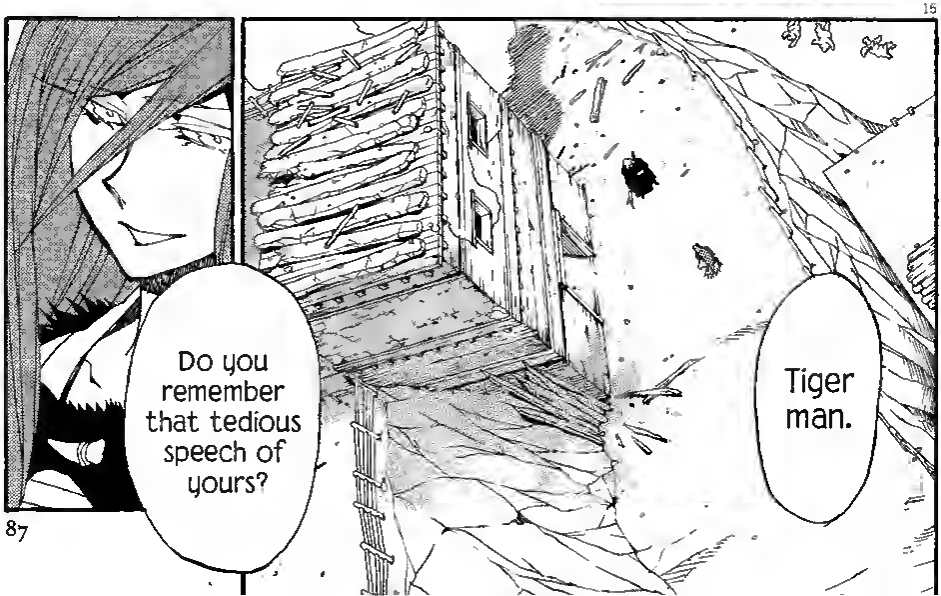
Enough.
Ha ha...
Ha!
ガッ!


Ha ha!
ヒュッ

14

ヒュー!
Ah ha ha.
ドクドク
ドクドク
ドクドク

15


Tiger man.
Do you remember that tedious speech of yours?

I gave off the stench of death from deep inside, didn't you?

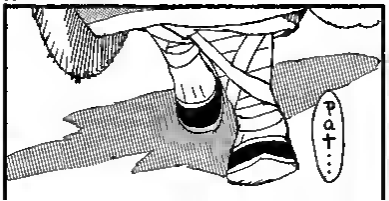
17

You said that while I was making corpses for the sake of corpses

16

Haven't you got the same scent now?

Shut Hell...



Ca!
Yaral-
tu...
19
...Don't
you
know
me?
You
must be
tired.

Shall I take pity on you?
Shall I let you go?
Shall I haunt you, and laugh at you over and over again?

Hee hee.

Dodged it, huh?
...Ha!

Ptew!
Splat
!
–Both my eyes!

HEE
HEE
HEE
HEE
HEE
GYA
HA
HA
HA
HA
HA
...
!?

You called me foul, didn't you?

How's it feel to have become unclean yourself?

Those are...
This time, I really won't be able to see them
ever again.
We have to get as far away from here as we can. Quickly!
But, Boldu...

She clearly does not remember you!
Take a good look, Master Yurul!

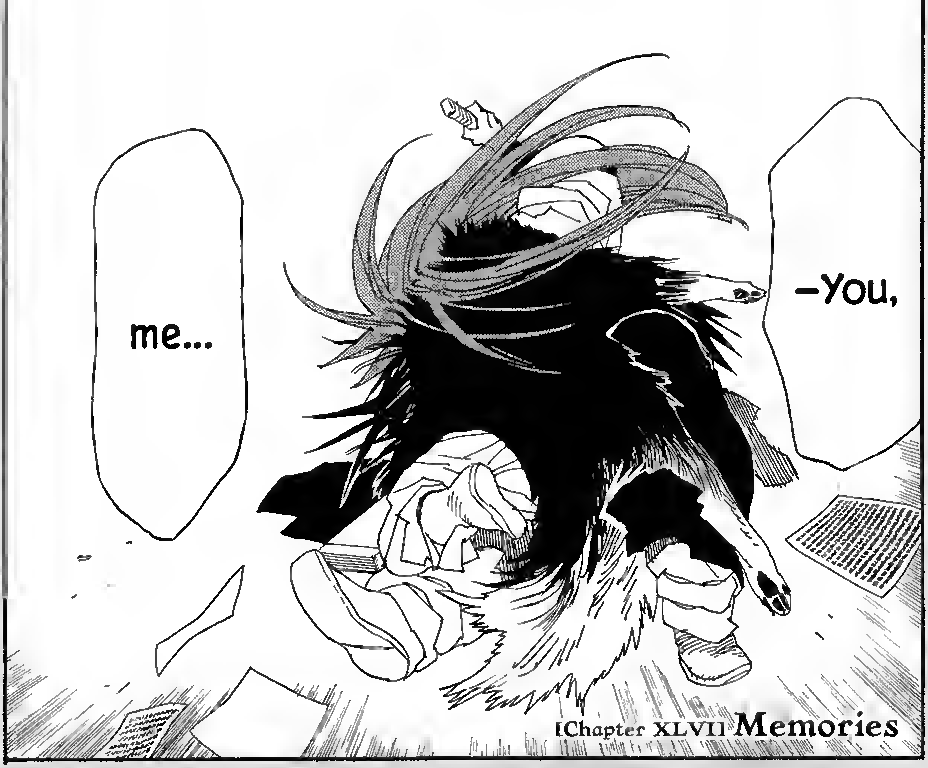
Were you left behind?
Did you lose it?

Did you see it with your own eyes!?
So that you could never, ever forget!?

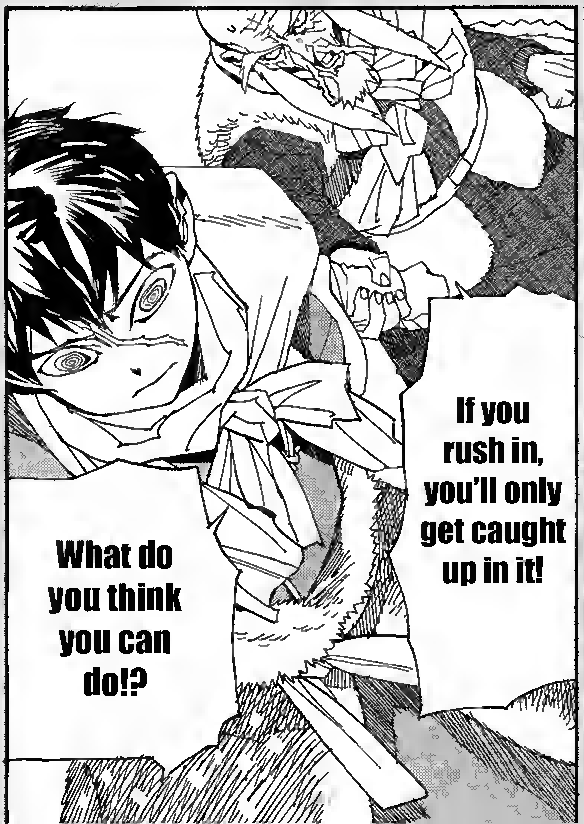
You,
me,

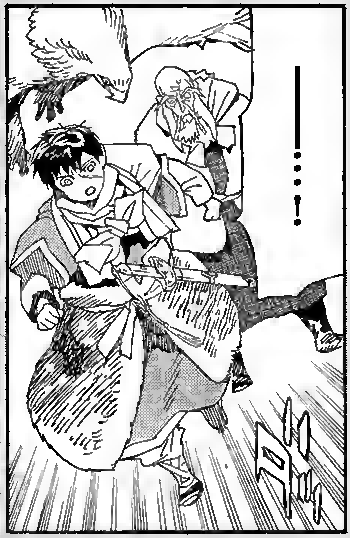
everything

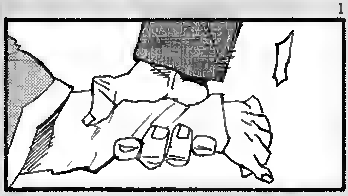
is going to
disappear.



Chapter XLVII Memories





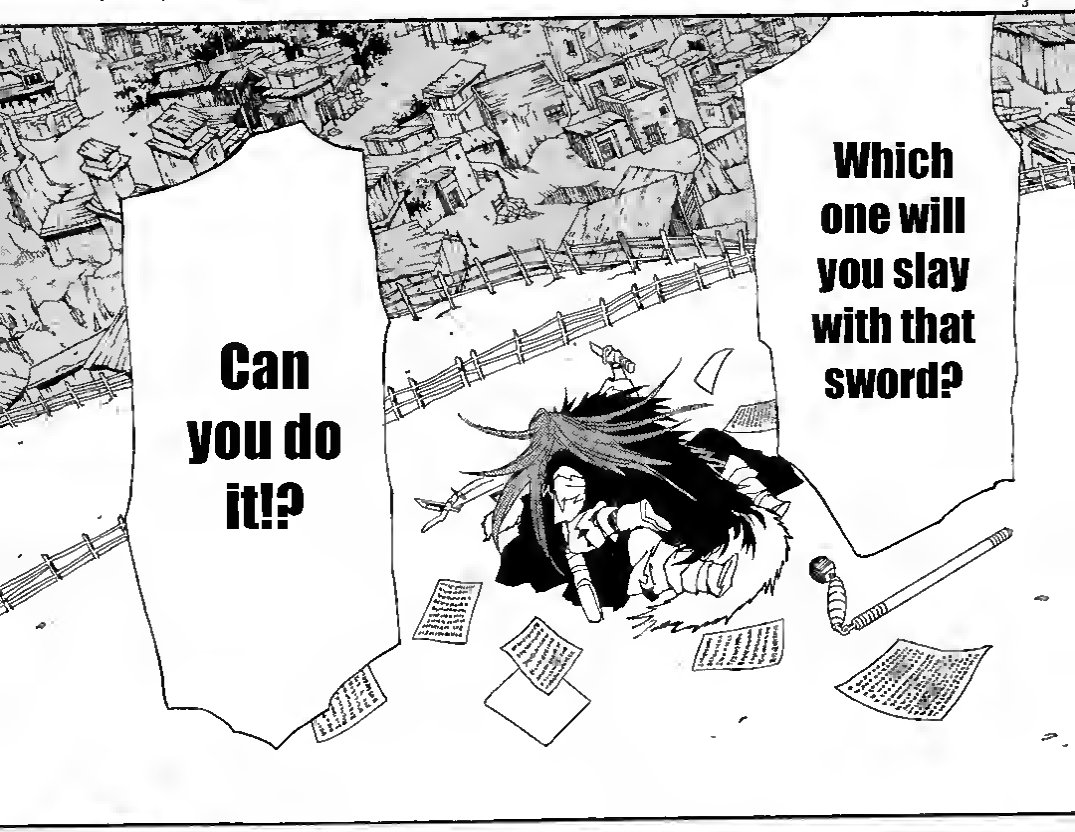


2

Chapter XLVII Memories

Stop her? Help her? Which is it?
No, what do you want to do!?
What can you do to–

3


Can you do it!?
Which one will you slay with that sword?

...Shut Hell,
I am not mad, as you are.
As I am?
Before I vanish... there is something I must do.
!!!!!

I'll disppear once I've gotten rid of you.
I'll be satisfied whether I end dead in a ditch or dust in the wind.
...I guess that's another thing we have in common.
How could I be satisfied with revenge!?
Master Yuru! ...!

How can I stand for us to be ground down by repetitions of something like that!?
Shut Hell, and Harabal, and me too.

...ngh!
grab

...GRRR!
GRRRRRR!
GRR...
tear
Gh!

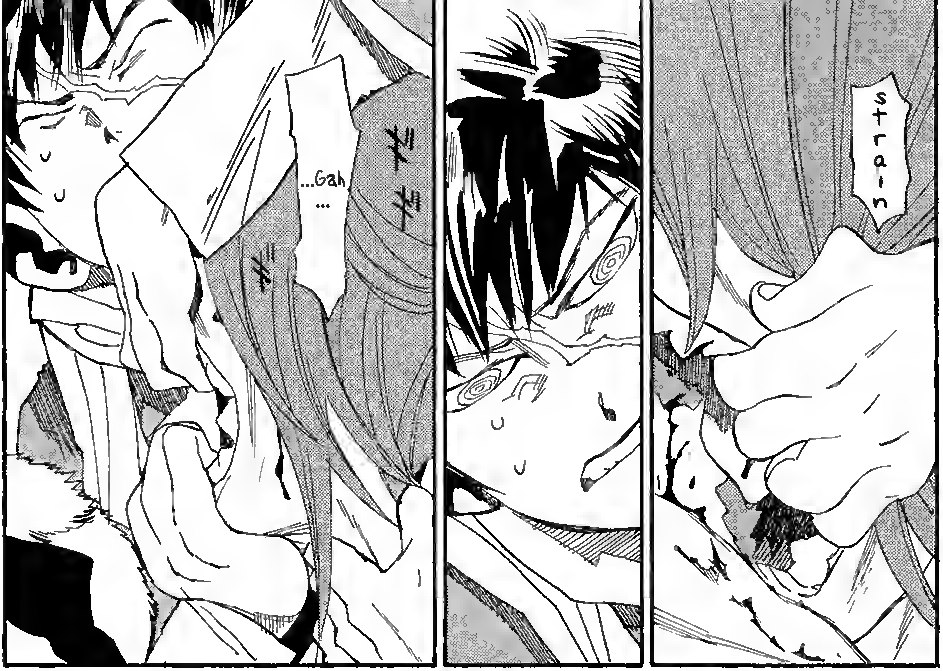
It shouldn't be like this.
Not for you, and not for me
Shut Hell!

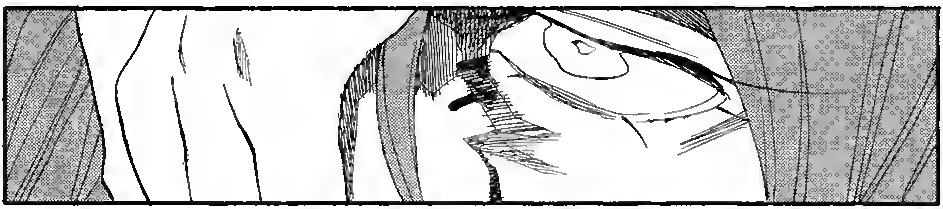
When you said you'd live life over again, this isn't what you meant.
GRRR...
...Gh!

Gah ...!

Even if–
Even if there's nothing left,
It doesn't matter if you don't remember.
we'll meet again and try to live together, no matter how many times it takes.

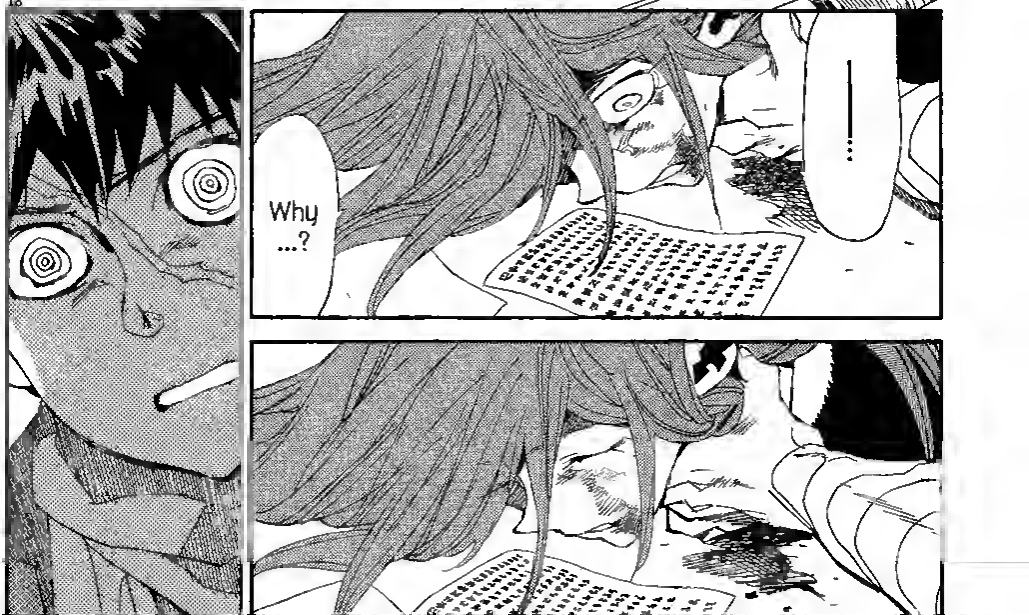
Shut Hell...
I love you. Always.


...Gah
...
strain

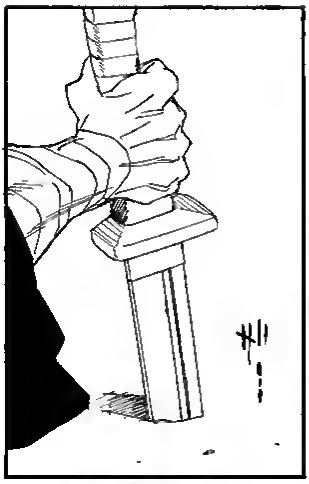


–Shut Hell.
Geh...

ドサッ
…


Why …?
!!!

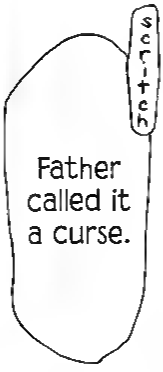
hack
19
heave
heave
heave
heave
heave
If you want to kill me, this is the only chance you'll ever get.
Which of us are you trying to save... Yurul?

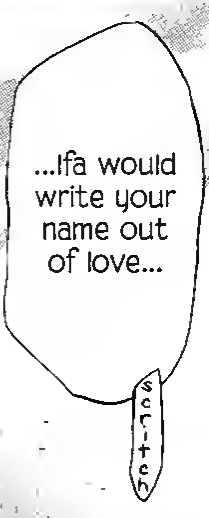


scritch
scratch

...Hara-bal.
Both then and now... you call me arrogant.

Master Harabal is
You thought that you were the only one
heave
haa-
who knew, "Yurul"?
writing Did Lady Ifa...?

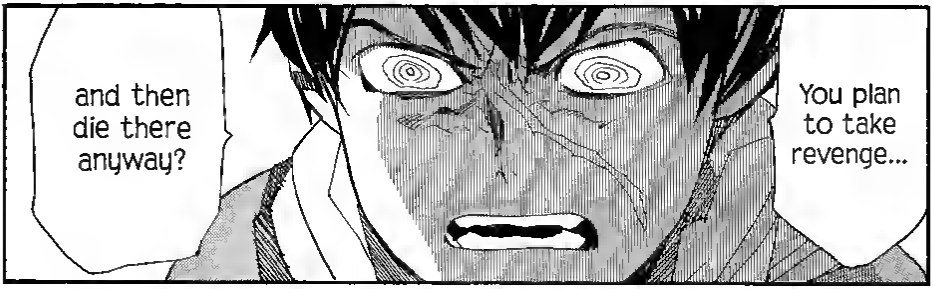

scritch
Father called it a curse.


...Ifa would write your name out of love...
scritch

–So, if you return with "my" head and the Voice of Jade to show your loyalty,
the Great Khan will grant you an audience?
–Is that it?
……!

That's it, isn't it?
And then you'll take revenge.
Revenge on the Tsog's true killer.

...I need your head.


and then die there anyway?
You plan to take revenge...

22

snap
snort

In that case...!
scrape
scrape

heave
Draw.
heave
I killed that woman twice over.
23
If you let me live, I'll come for your head.
Then you'll have to stay alive while you chase me!
And those jade slabs, too.

Hmph...
...Yurul.

I saved a friend.
Why are you making that face?

...It's getting dark.

"I played a lullaby and we talked a little."
"That day, Shut Hell laughed for the first time."
...I could read it.
カサ…

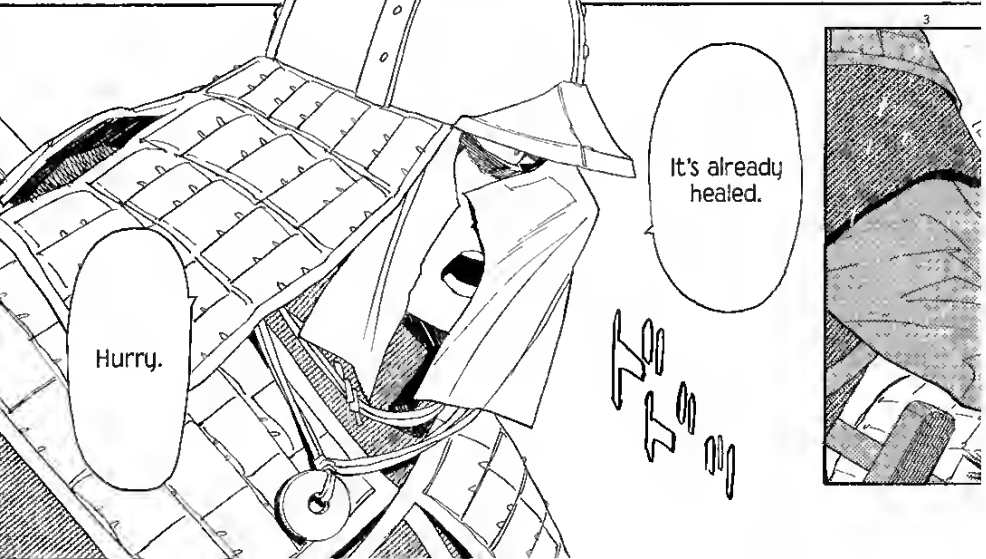
Why can I read it...?
Who was remembering me...?

..."Yurul."

Welcome back... Shut Hell.

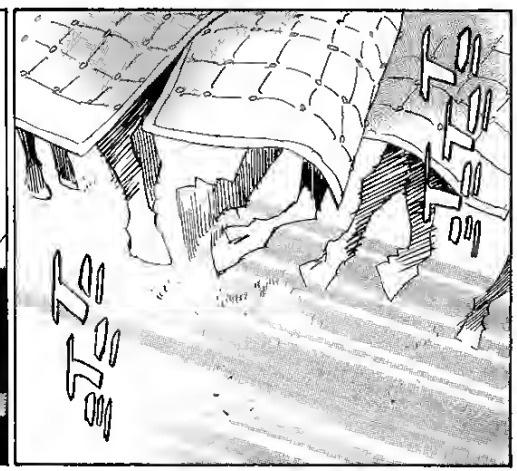
[Chapter XLVII]
The March

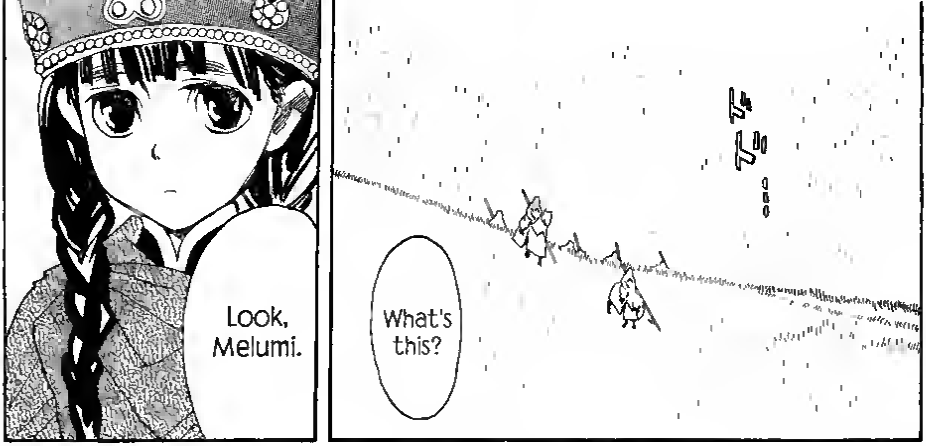
Near present day Sonido Right Banner,
Inner Mongolia Autonomous Region–


Hurry.
It's already healed.

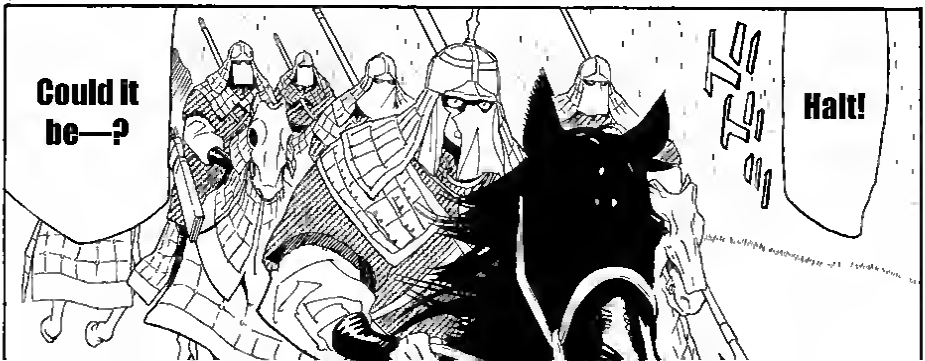
3

2
Won't this place be bad for the wound on your back?




Look, Melumi.
What's this?

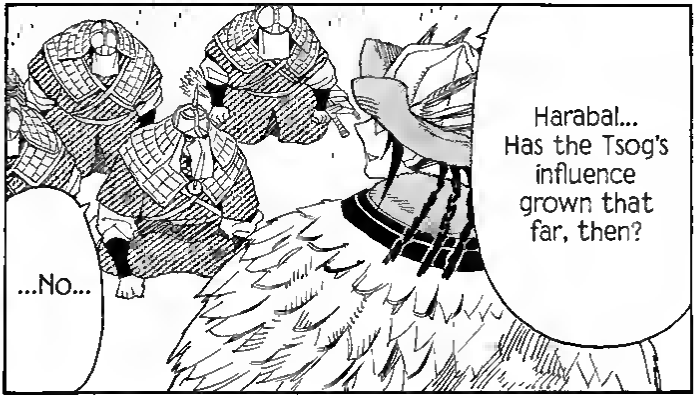
It looks like this is the right direction.

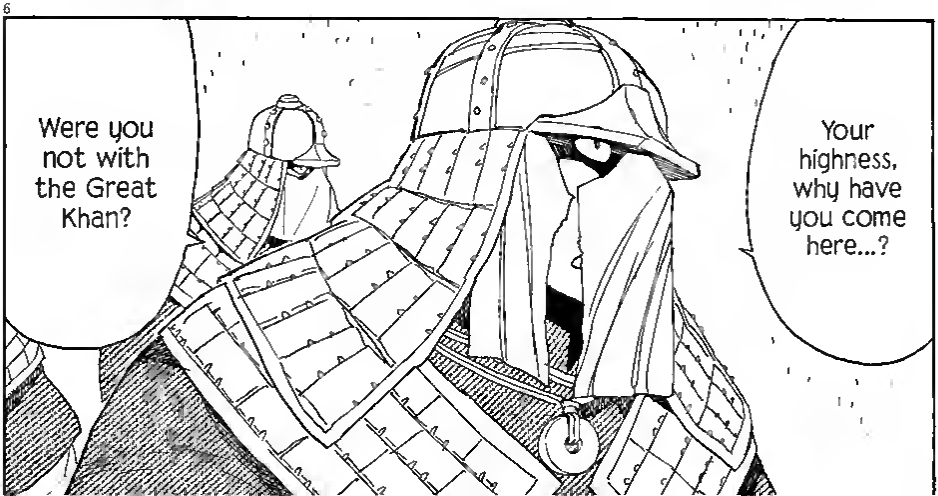

Could it be—?
Halt!

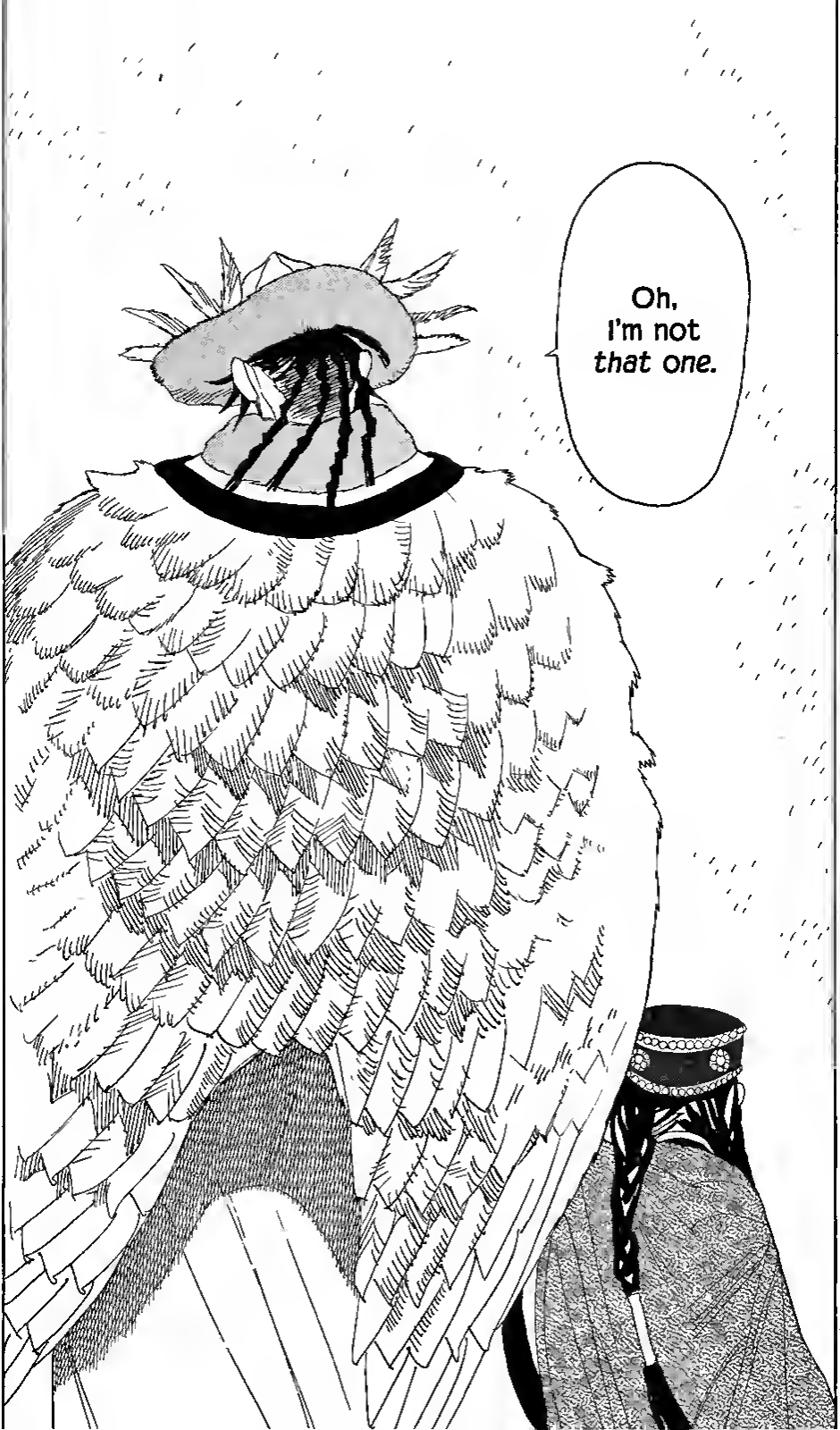
–We have just recently come under the command of "God's Arrow" Harabal.

Is General Bektel in good health?

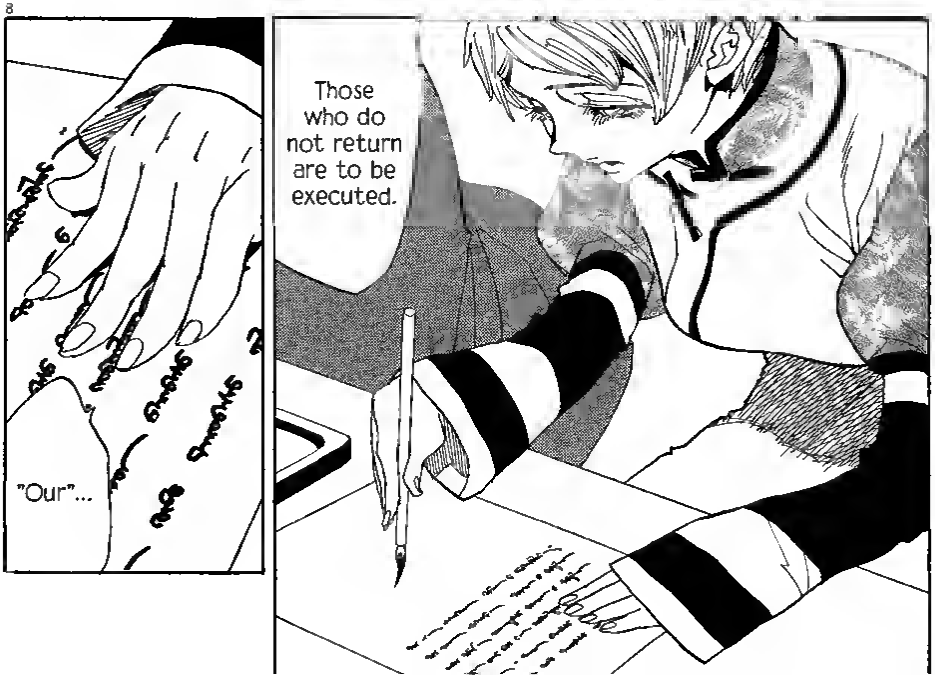
Well, you can catch me up on recent events once we've arrived.


...No...
Harabal... Has the Tsog's influence grown that far, then?


Were you not with the Great Khan?
Your highness, why have you come here...?


Oh,
I'm not
that one.

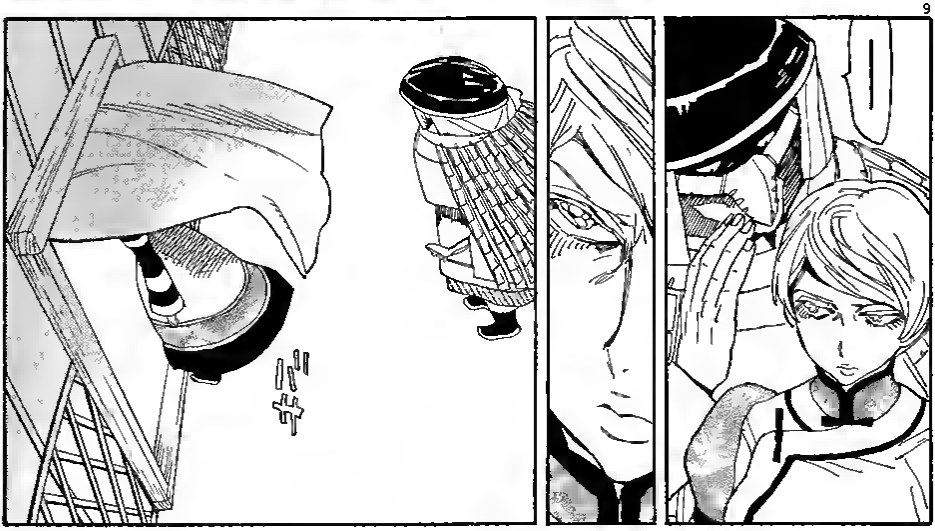
When the enemy is broken, do not stop for his possessions.
Once victory is absolute, the enemy's possessions will be ours. We ought to share it.
...When defeated, speedily withdraw to headquarters.

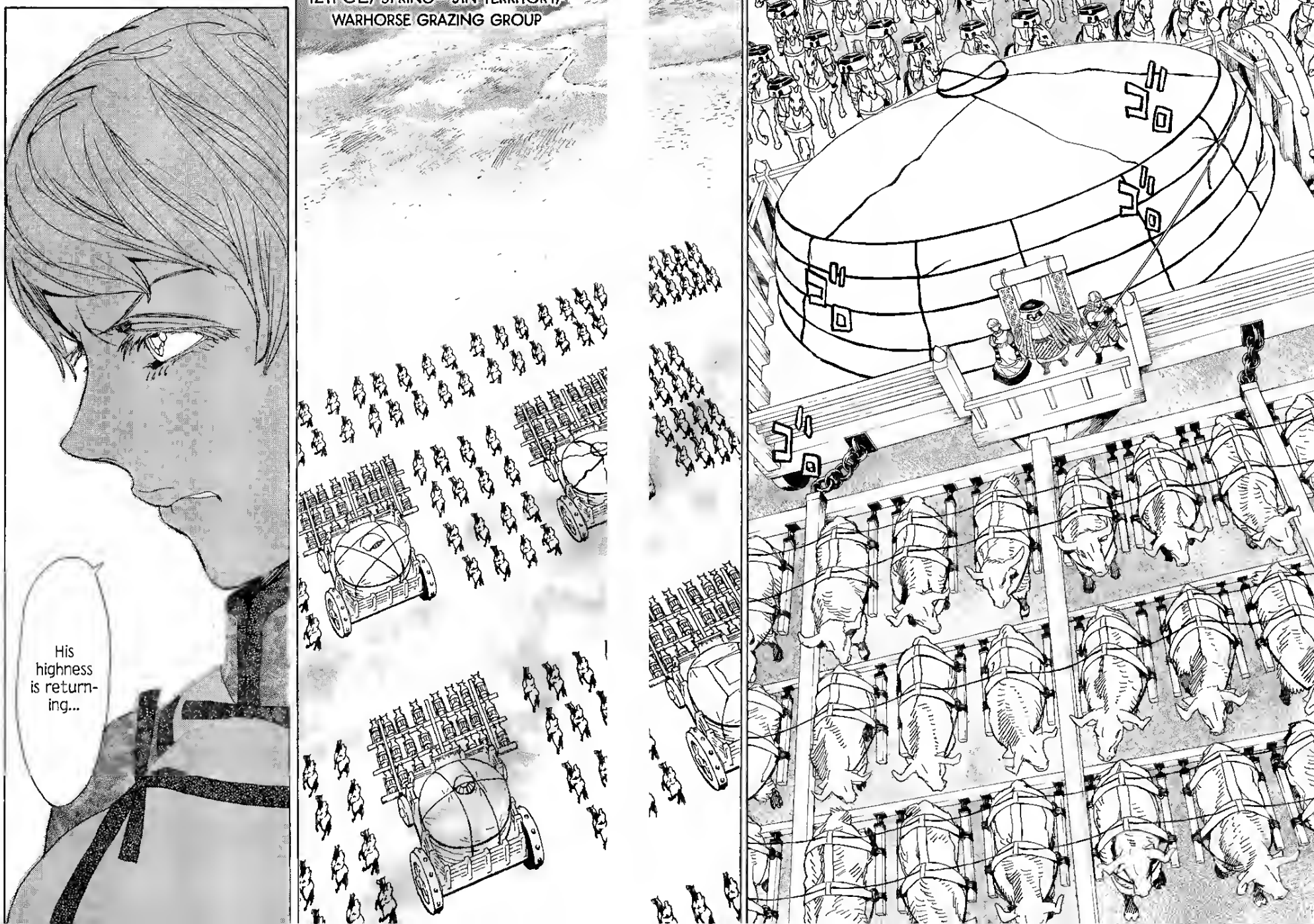

Those who do not return are to be executed.
"Our"...

Though I despise it, and wish only to burn everything away,
I may be able to rear something...
Newborn letters...

Lady Veronika.

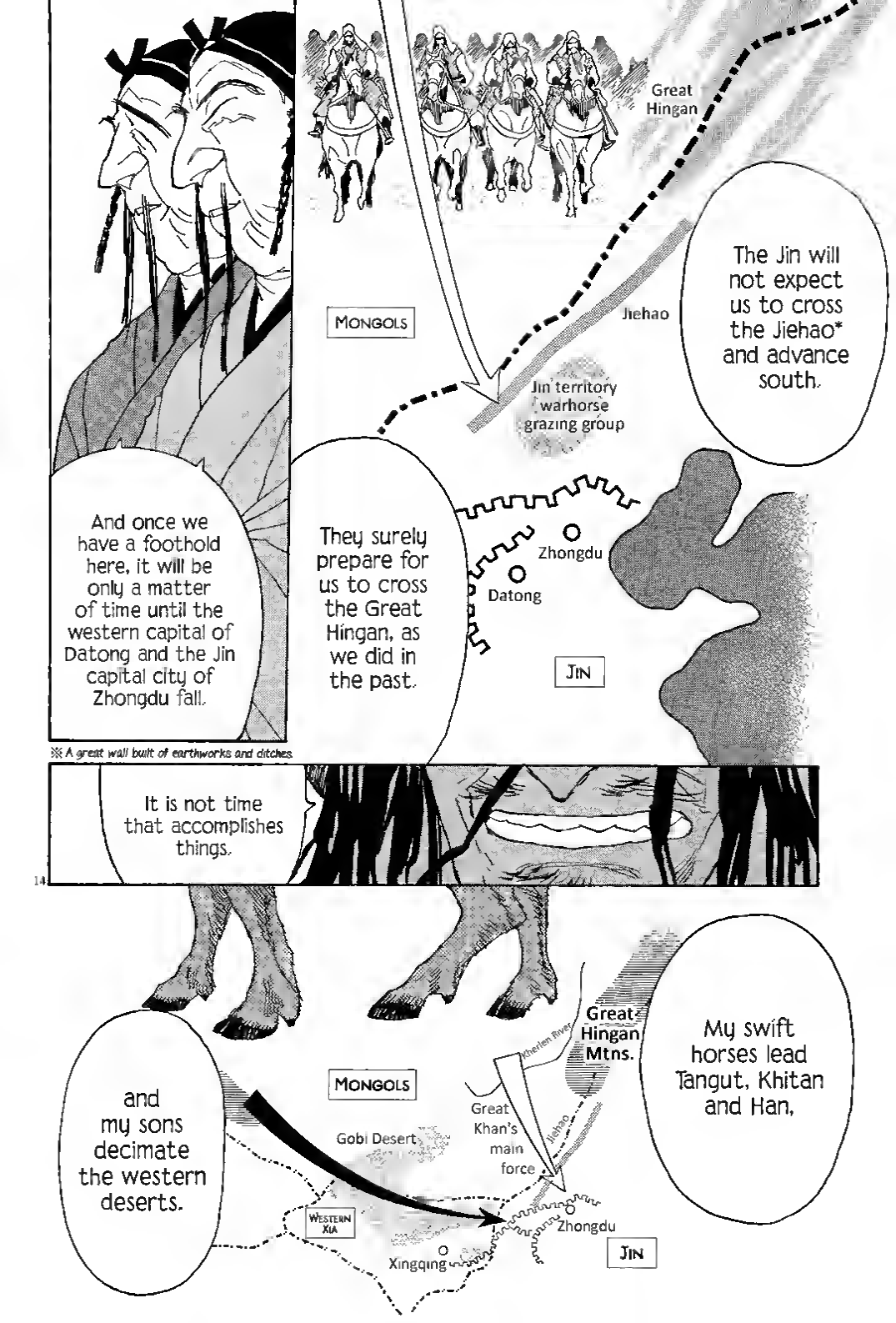
9




1211 CE, Spring– Jin territory, warhorse grazing group
His highness is returning...
ゴロ
ゴロ
ゴロ

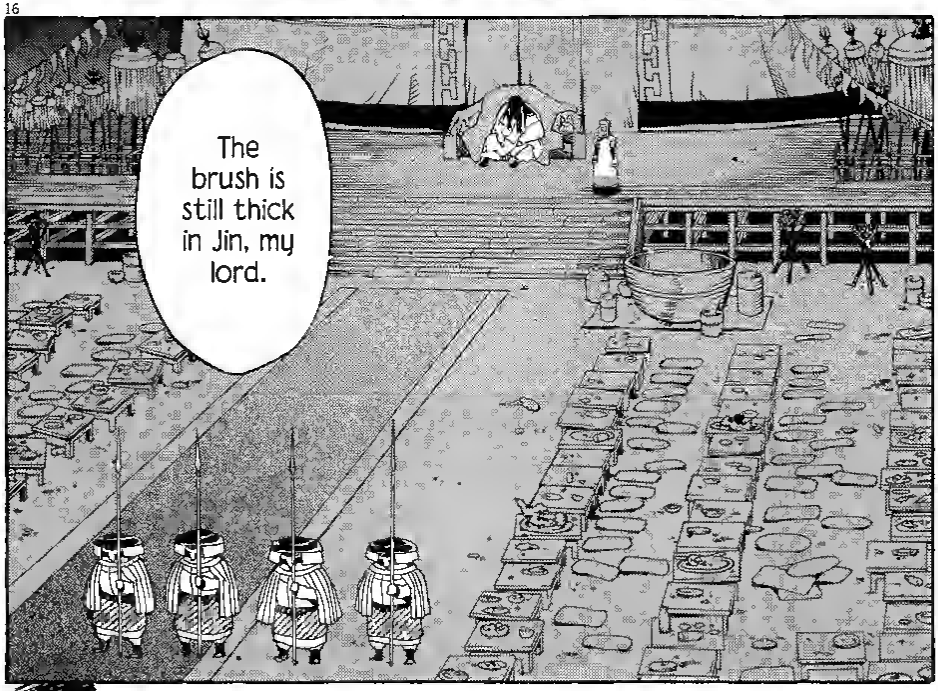
ドド
ドド
ドド
Yeeeh
A great victory, my lord.

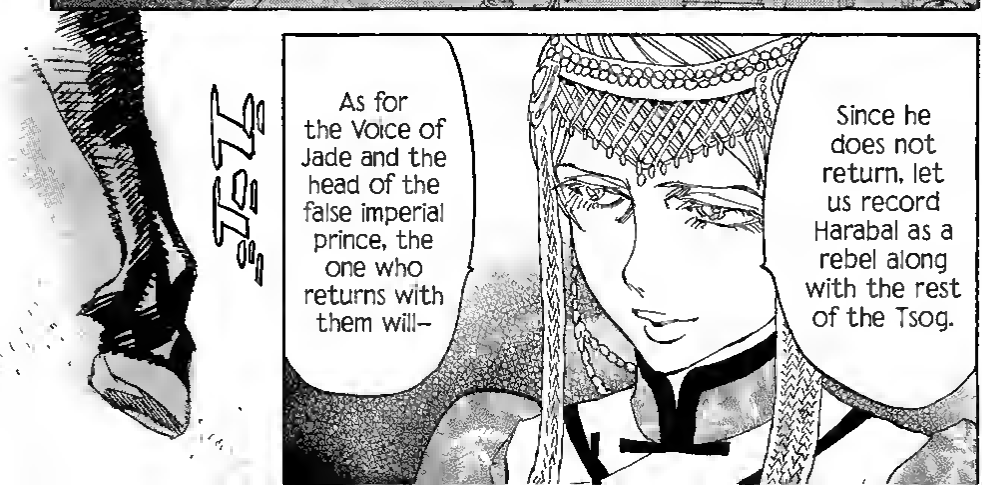
With the stolen horses, it is possible to advance as we are.
We gain strength, and the Jin waste away–
Shake
Shake
Shake


Great Hingan
MONGOLS
Jiehao
Jin territory warhorse grazing group
The Jin will not expect us to cross the Jiehao* and advance south.
Zhongdu
Datong
JIN
They surely prepare for us to cross the Great Hingan, as we did in the past.
And once we have a foothold here, it will be only a matter of time until the western capital of Datong and the Jin capital city of Zhongdu fall.
※A great wall built of earthworks and ditches
It is not time that accomplishes things.
Great Hingan Mtns.
Kherlen River
MONGOLS
Great Khan's main force
Jiehao
Gobi Desert
WESTERN XIA
Zhongdu
Xingqing
JIN
My swift horses lead Tangut, Khitan and Han,
and my sons decimate the western deserts.

It is I who will consume Jin.
–Harabal has not returned.

So, even that tiger went into Jin and was struck down?


The brush is still thick in Jin, my lord.

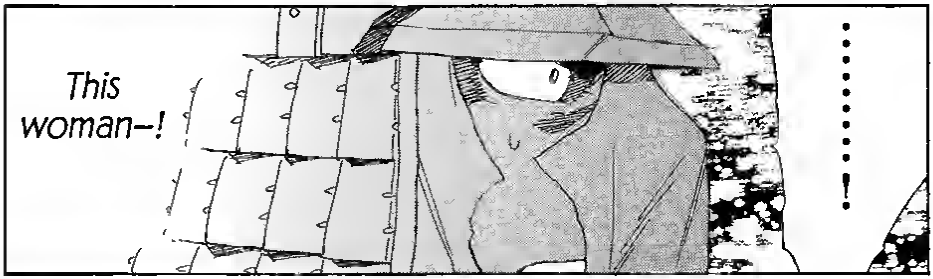

As for the Voice of Jade and the head of the false imperial prince, the one who returns with them will–
Since he does not return, let us record Harabal as a rebel along with the rest of the Tsog.

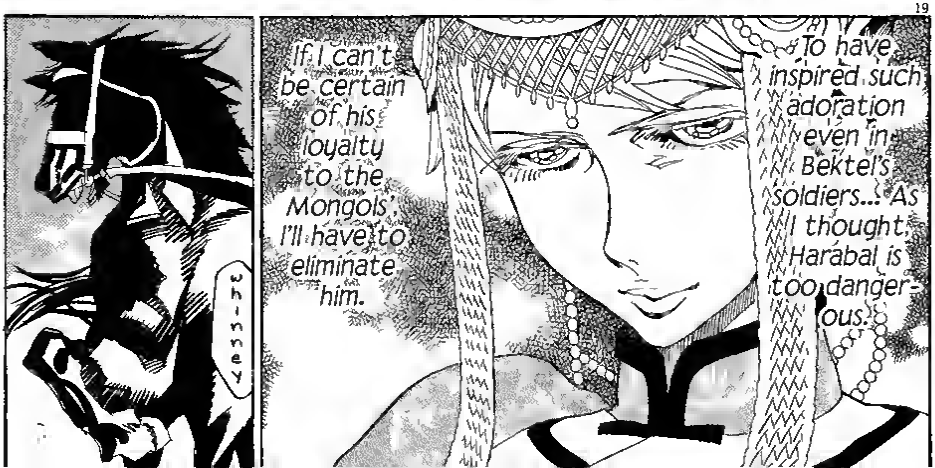
17

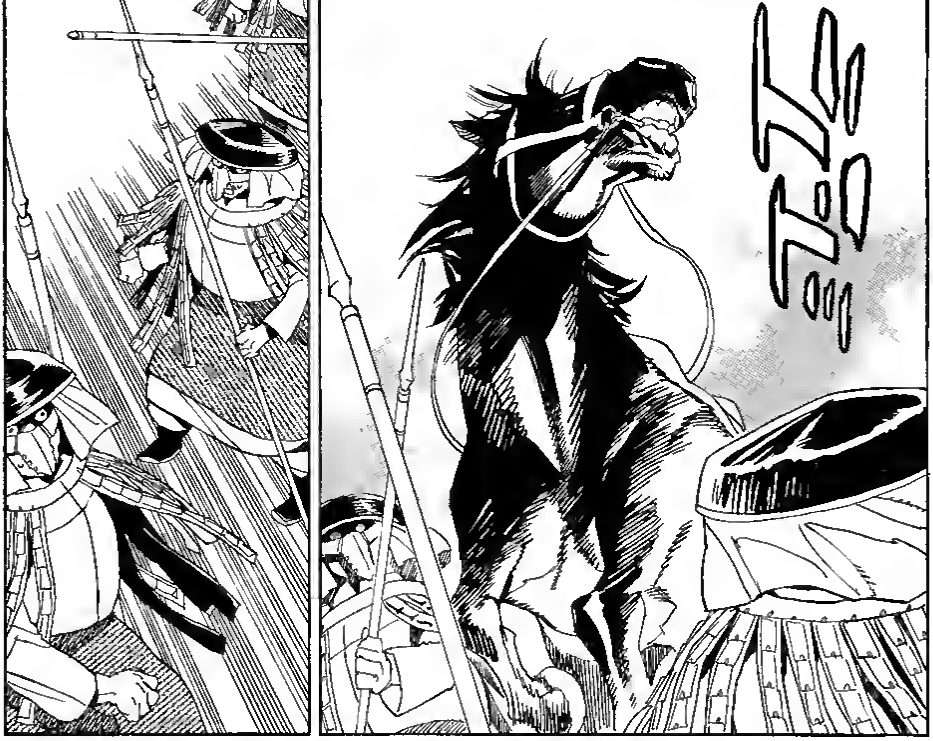
The Melgen still lives!
With the Voice of Jade almost in his grasp, he bid us return.
Soon, he will–

...The tiger is not dead.

Let us ready troops to hunt him down.
–If he lives and does not return, then, as I thought, he intends rebellion.

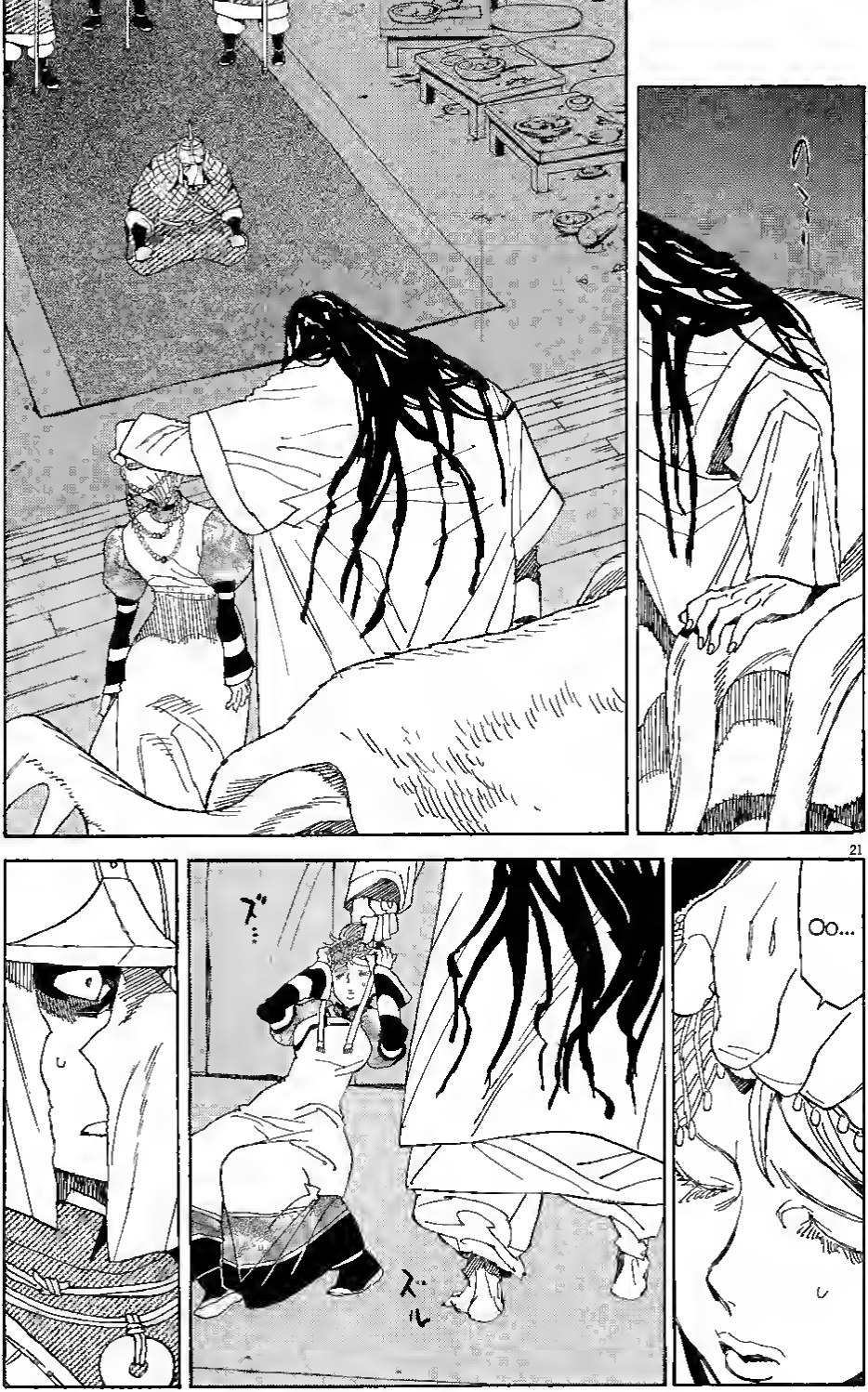

This woman–!
.....!

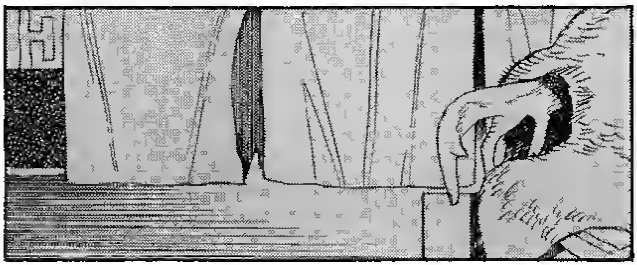

If I can't be certain of his loyalty to the Mongols, I'll have to eliminate him.
To have inspired such adoration even in Bektel's soldiers... As I thought, Harabal is too dangerous.
ベキ-ゼル

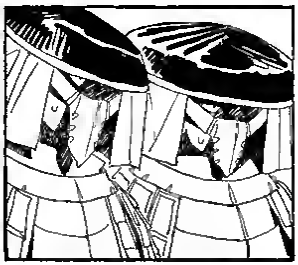

ヒヒーン

ドドドド

...O Great Khan...
Even so.
my head will be in danger as well.
...
–If they ask me if I agree with this woman's words,

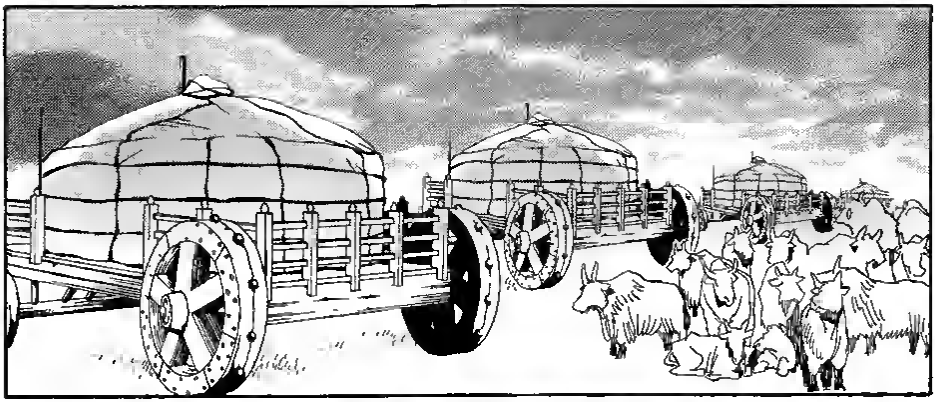

ぐ…
ズル
Oo...

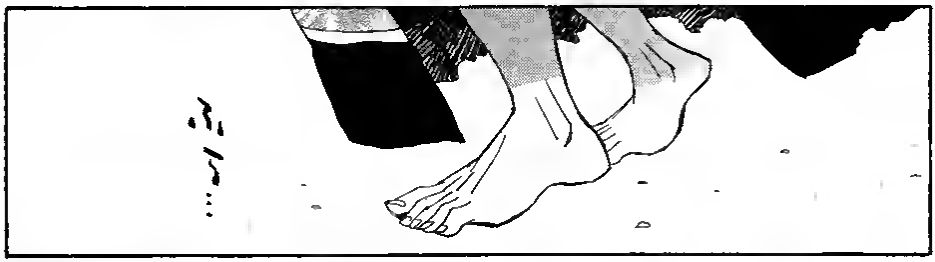


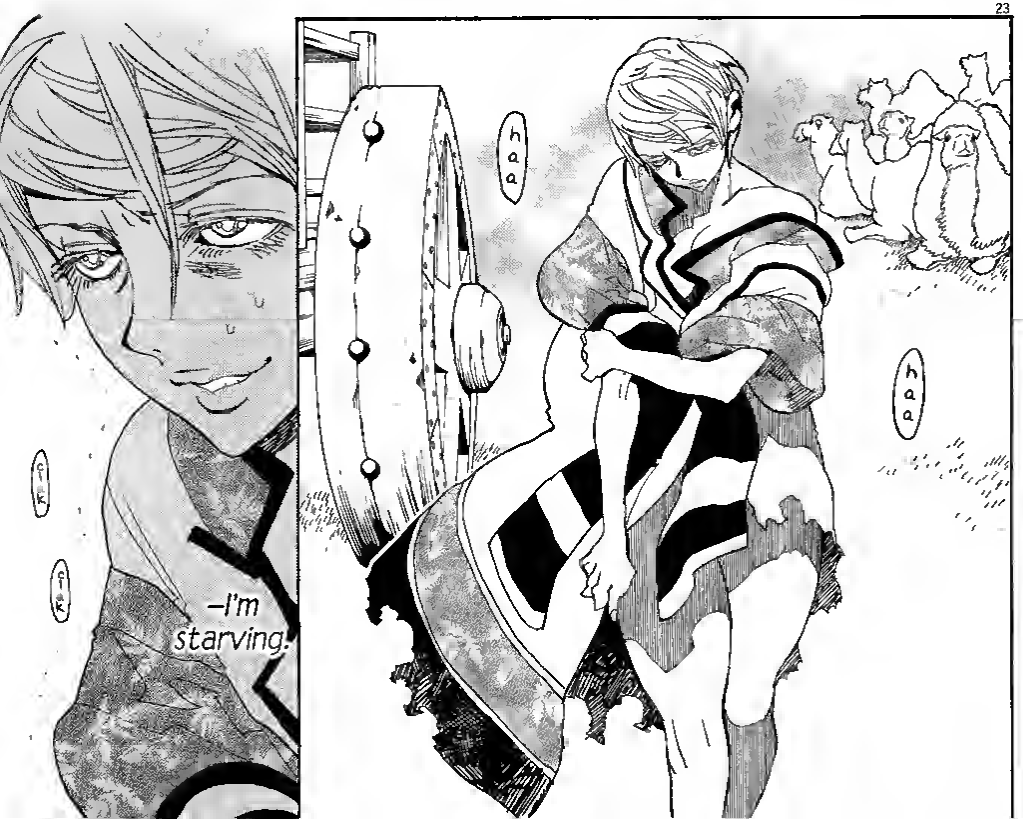


22

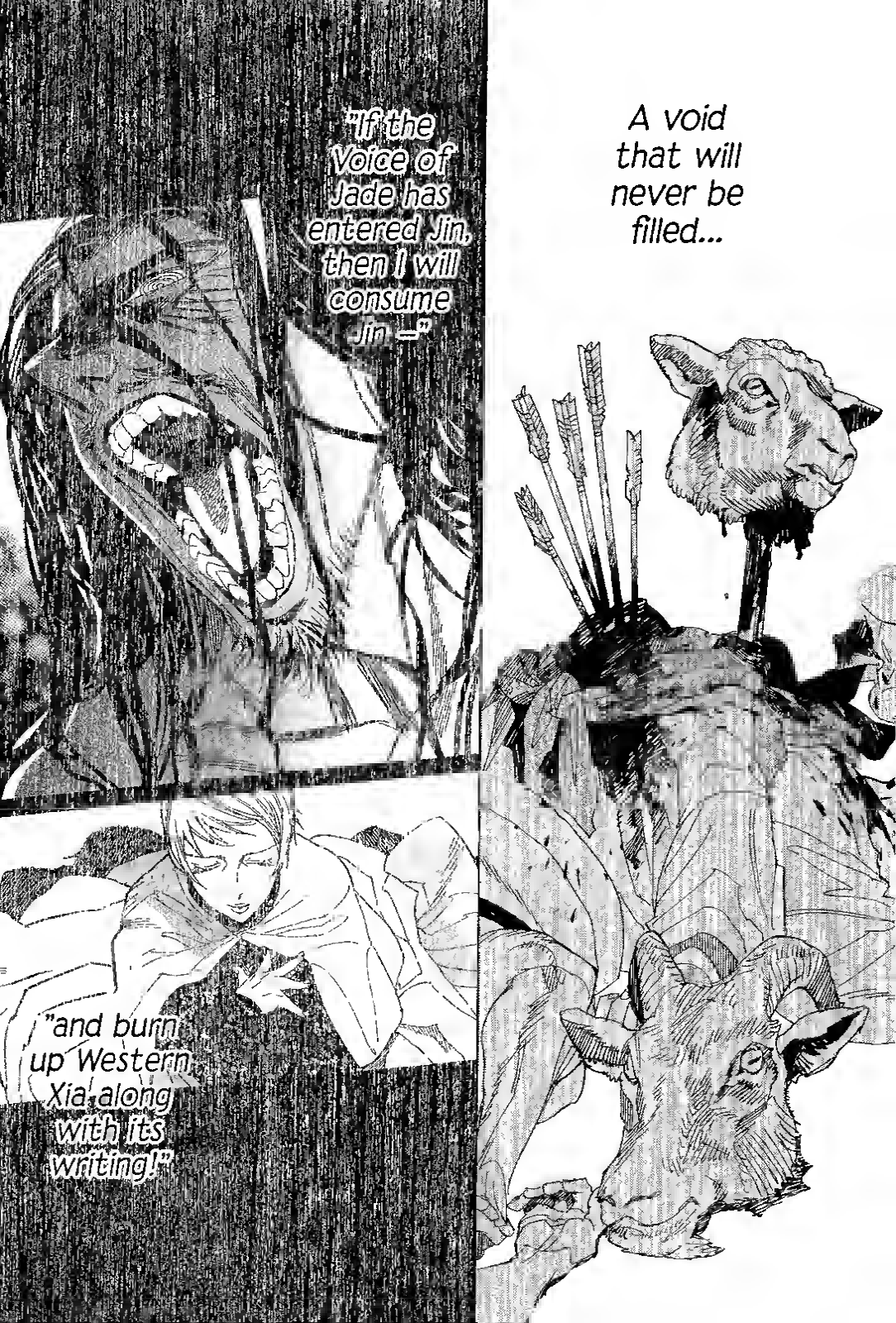
Where are you,
Harabal?
Should you return?
Or is it time for you to flee...?





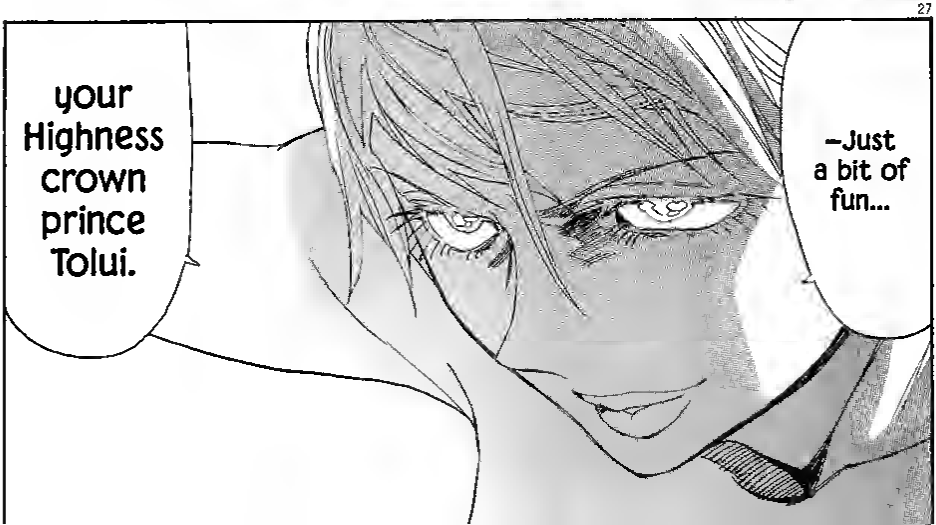

hap
hap
gulk
gulk
–I'm starving.

whose bottomless envy is never satisfied.
My body and soul sucked up by a desert


"If the Voice of Jade has entered Jin, then I will consume Jin —"
"and burn up Western Xia along with its writing!"
A void that will never be filled...

Will my mind and body last until I can see that man,
who will devour Jin in the farthest east,
burn away everything, even to the farthest west, with my own eyes...?
!!!!!

It looks as if you are trying to seduce me, Veronika.


your Highness crown prince Tolui.
—Just a bit of fun...

Lord Tolui's twin brother, who was not chosen to succeed – Nalan.
...As you say, Lord Nalan.
I am not *that one.*
Please stop pretending not to notice.

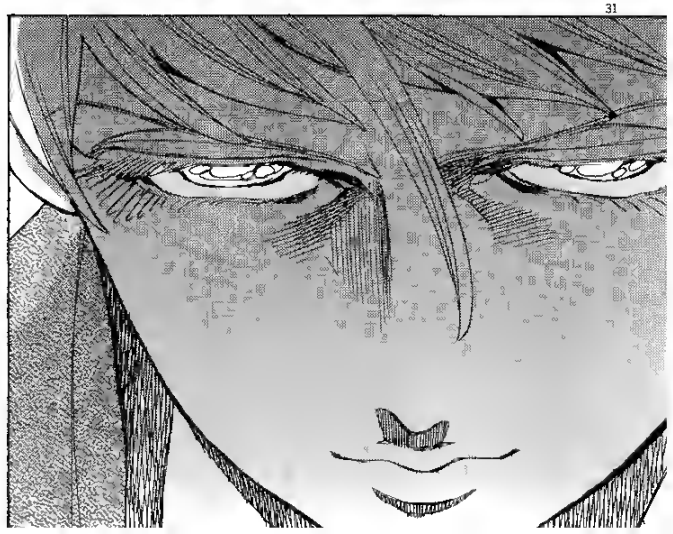
ぎゅ
ただ。

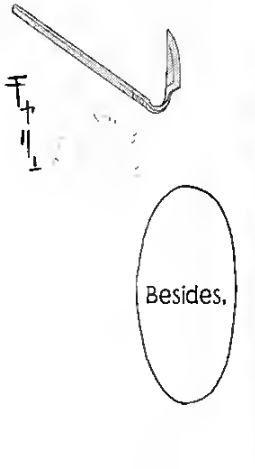
29

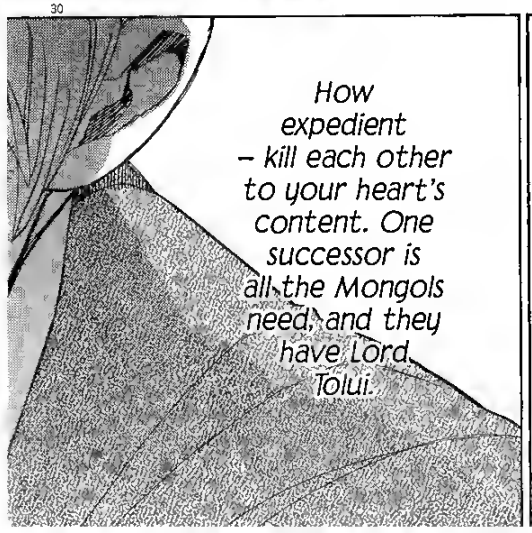
I do not know what you mean, my lord.
Stand up, Veronika. That wasn't very nice of you.

You should bring such an entertaining matter to me first.

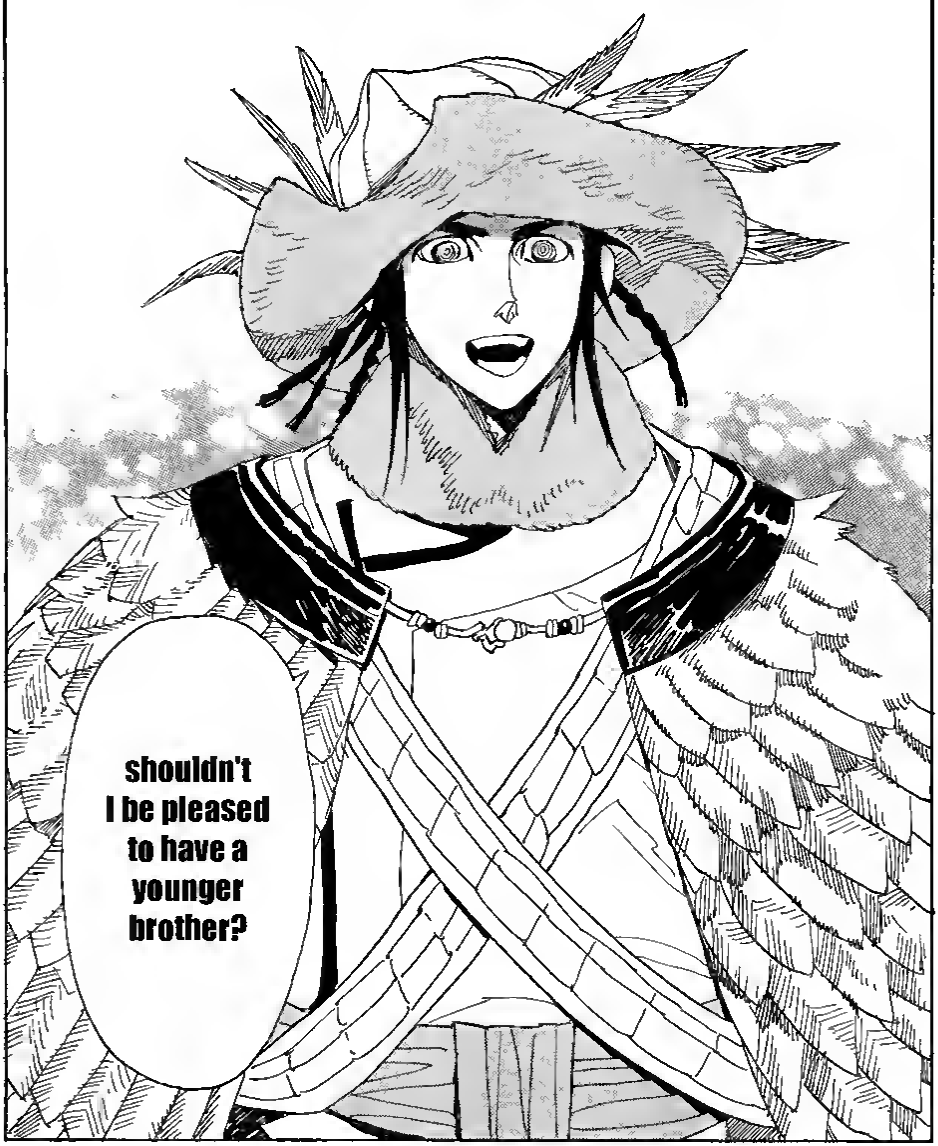
Hunting "God's Arrow" Harabal of all things.



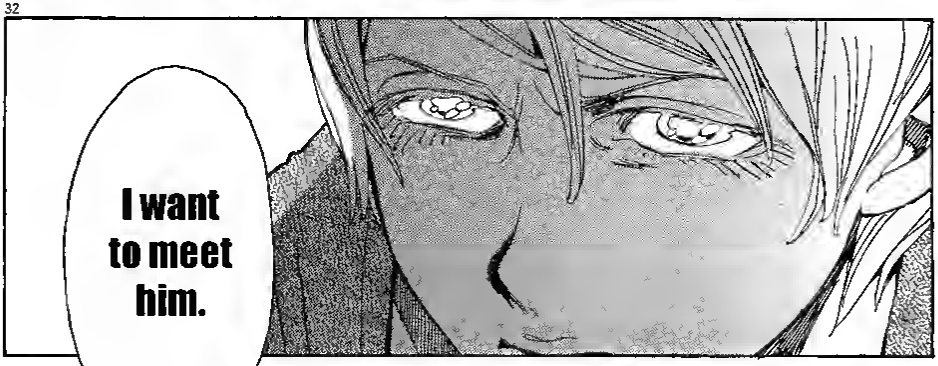

Besides,


How expedient – kill each other to your heart's content. One successor is all the Mongols need, and they have Lord Tolui.

!……!


shouldn't I be pleased to have a younger brother?

32


I want to meet him.

[Chapter XLVIII] The Heir

It is customary among the Mongols for the elder sons, starting with the eldest, to be given property and made independent,
and for the youngest son to succeed to the home.
...And in the case of the heir to the empire, that comes with its own dangers.

Since some time ago, that child's existence has been kept private, and he became Tolui's "spare"...

[Chapter XLVIII] The Heir

Veronika knows the face of a Tangut bandit called "Shut Hell" or something of the kind.

There are reports that the Tsog child who stole those slabs engraved with Tangut script, the Voice of Jade, is acting in concert with that bandit.

Father.

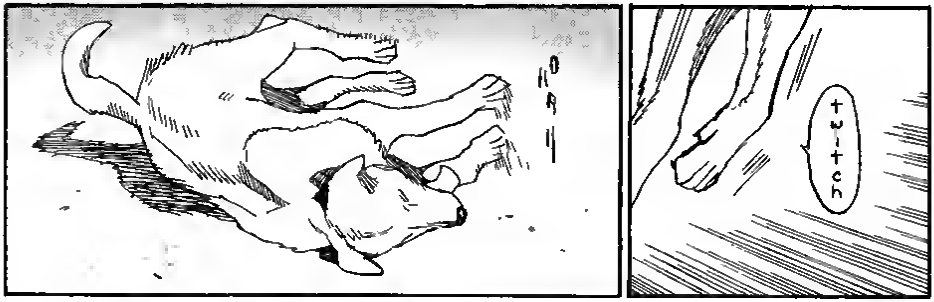
I would like you to permit Veronika to accompany me in pursuit of the Voice of Jade.

...Well then...
My sincere gratitude.
Very well. I permit it.

...I do not wish to leave his side, at the center of things.

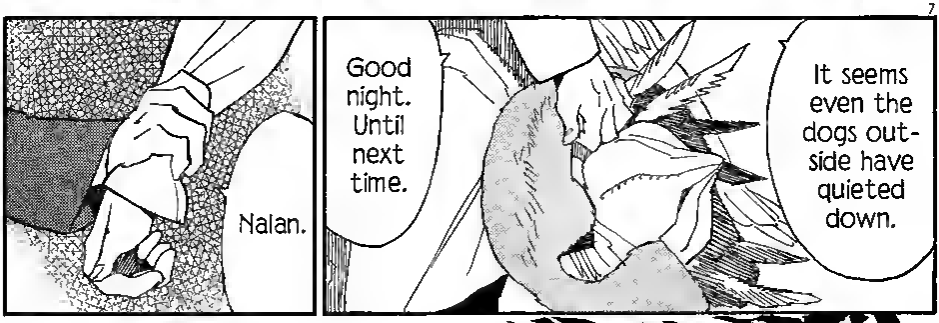
trying to separate me from his father, the Khan.
Nalan... As I thought, he's clearly
ころころ
5
ころころ
メェー
メェー
メェー

WOOF
WOOF
WOOF
♪
WOOF
WOOF
WOOF


twitch

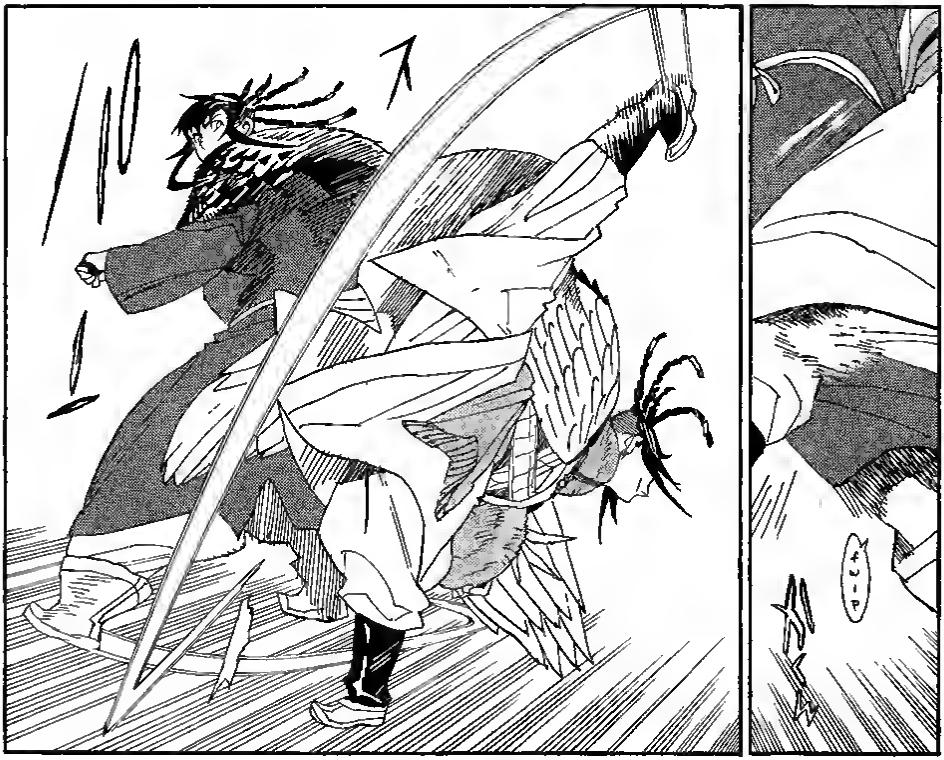
–To think that even that beauty is being made to go.

Veronika is necessary.


It seems even the dogs outside have quieted down.
Good night. Until next time.
Nalan.

I understand that you are always traveling, spying out the lay of various regions
as the eyes of the Mongols and the hawk of the Khan, our father.

not even taking time to talk when we haven't been able to see each other in so long–
How-ever,


ヒュン

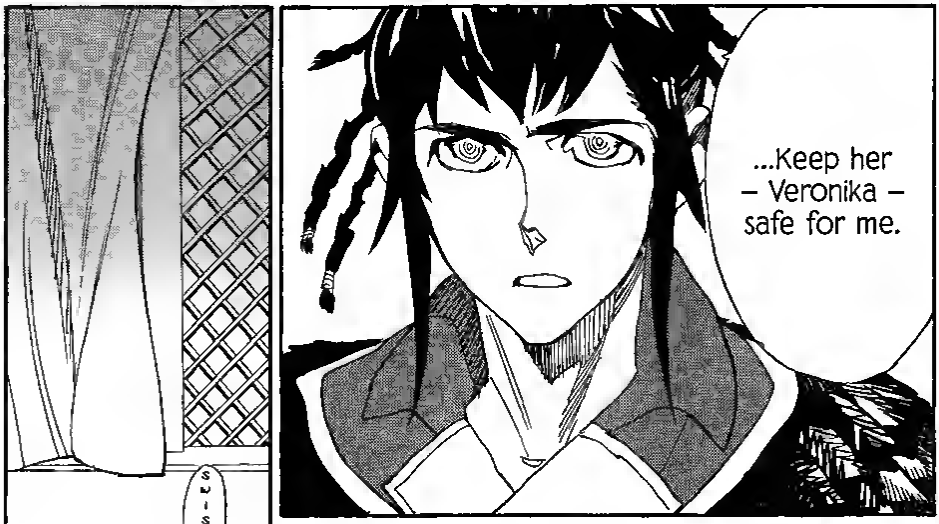
It's too bad.

I have to go, Tolui.

–Nalan, you don't always have to step back.
We are equals.

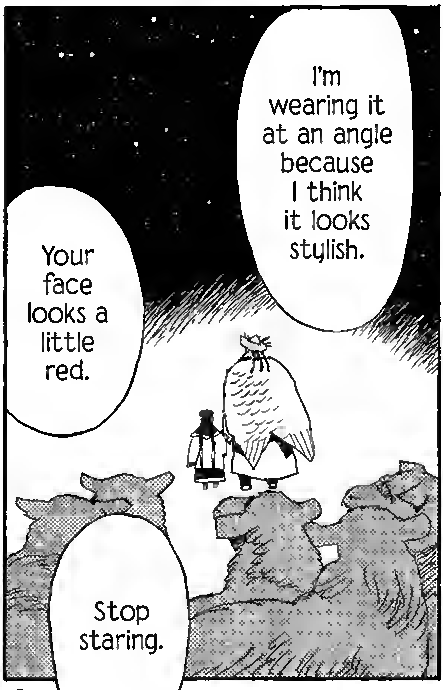
I'm your shadow.
Once day breaks, I'd attract attention.

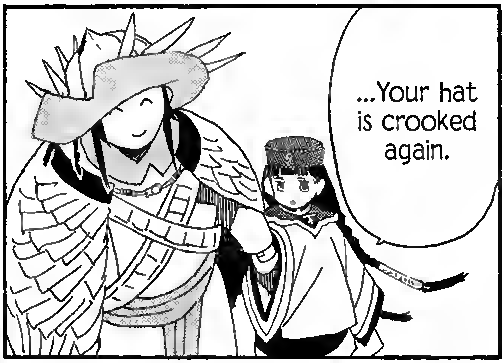
I'm having a great time.
Yeah.


...Keep her – Veronika – safe for me.
Sh-sh...

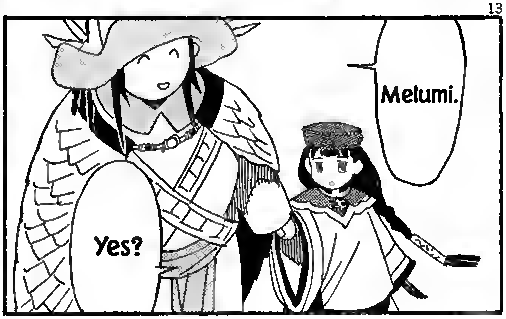
Shall we be off?

Melumi...
there's something you want to say, isn't there?


I'm wearing it at an angle because I think it looks stylish.
Your face looks a little red.
Stop staring.


...Your hat is crooked again.

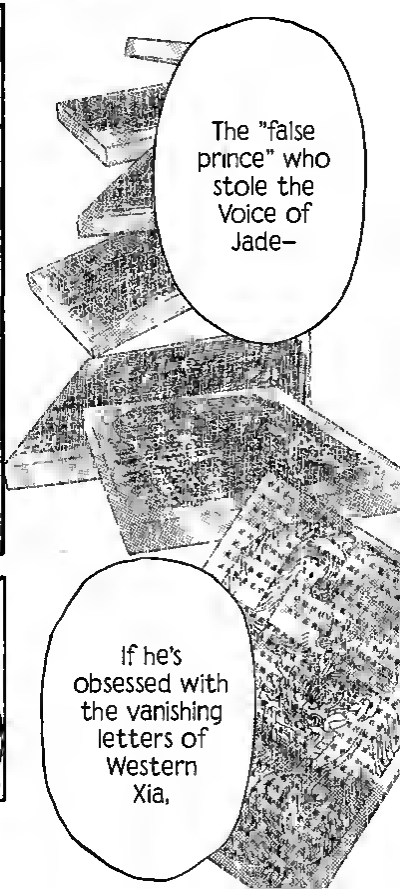
13

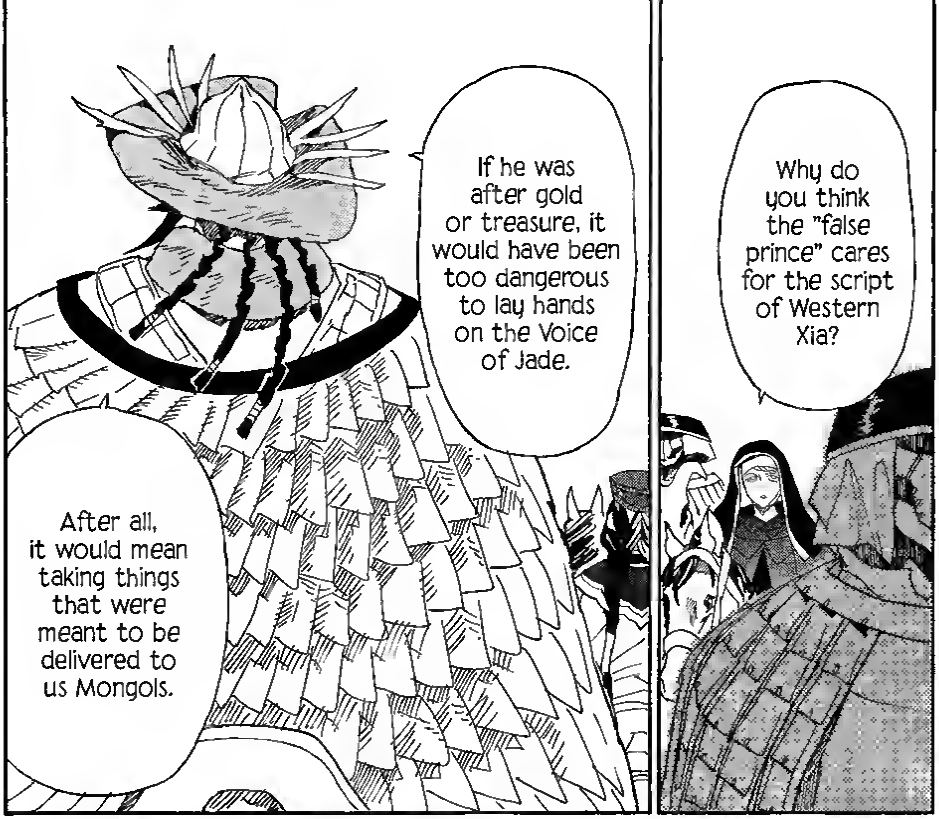

Melumi.
Yes?

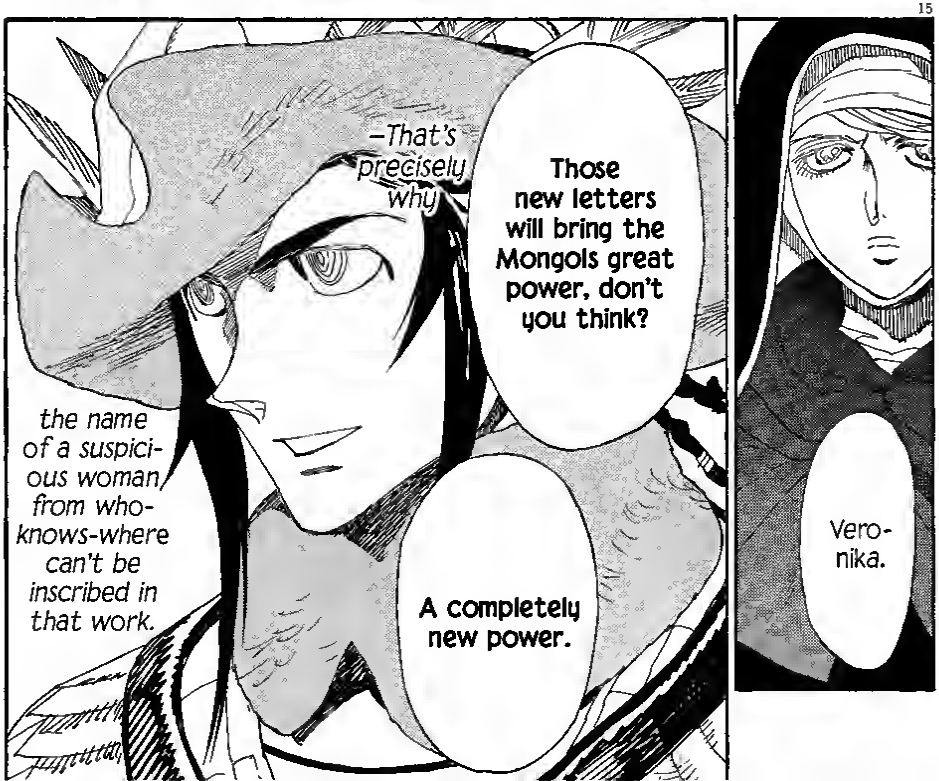
–It is said that in Song, from time immemorial,
the Han have recorded everything about ruined dynasties.

then his destination must be beyond Jin, in Song.

He means to preserve the Tangut script.


The "false prince" who stole the Voice of Jade–
If he's obsessed with the vanishing letters of Western Xia,


If he was after gold or treasure, it would have been too dangerous to lay hands on the Voice of Jade.
After all, it would mean taking things that were meant to be delivered to us Mongols.
Why do you think the "false prince" cares for the script of Western Xia?


–That's precisely why
Those new letters will bring the Mongols great power, don't you think?
the name of a suspicious woman from who-knows-where can't be inscribed in that work.
A completely new power.
Veronika.

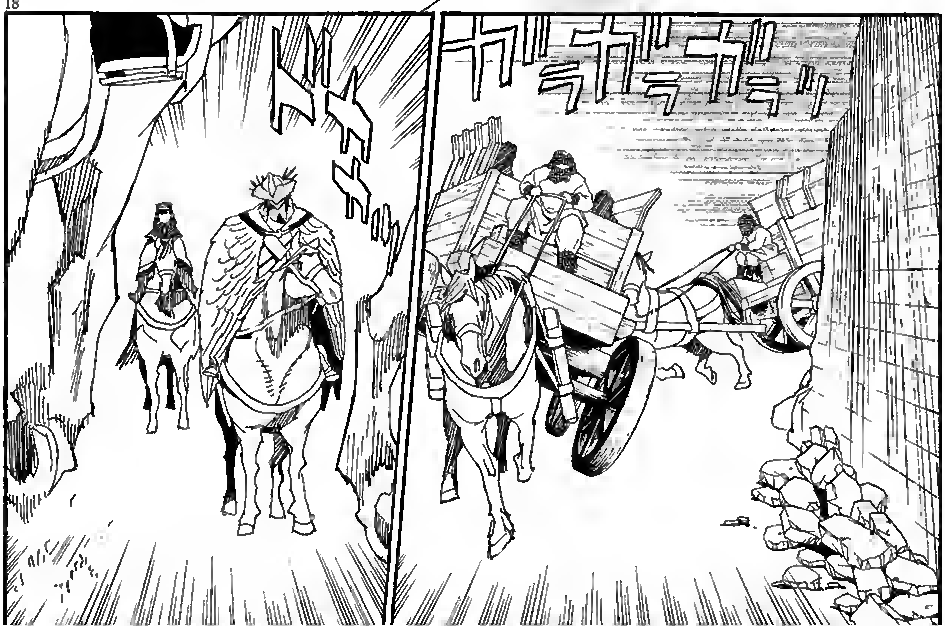
These things called letters are quite beautiful.
My younger brother is feeling just the same, and just as strongly.
I'm enjoying myself just imagining it.
"Go with Nalan."
...
He's no dullard.
He feels the potency of writing.
...Then, conversely...

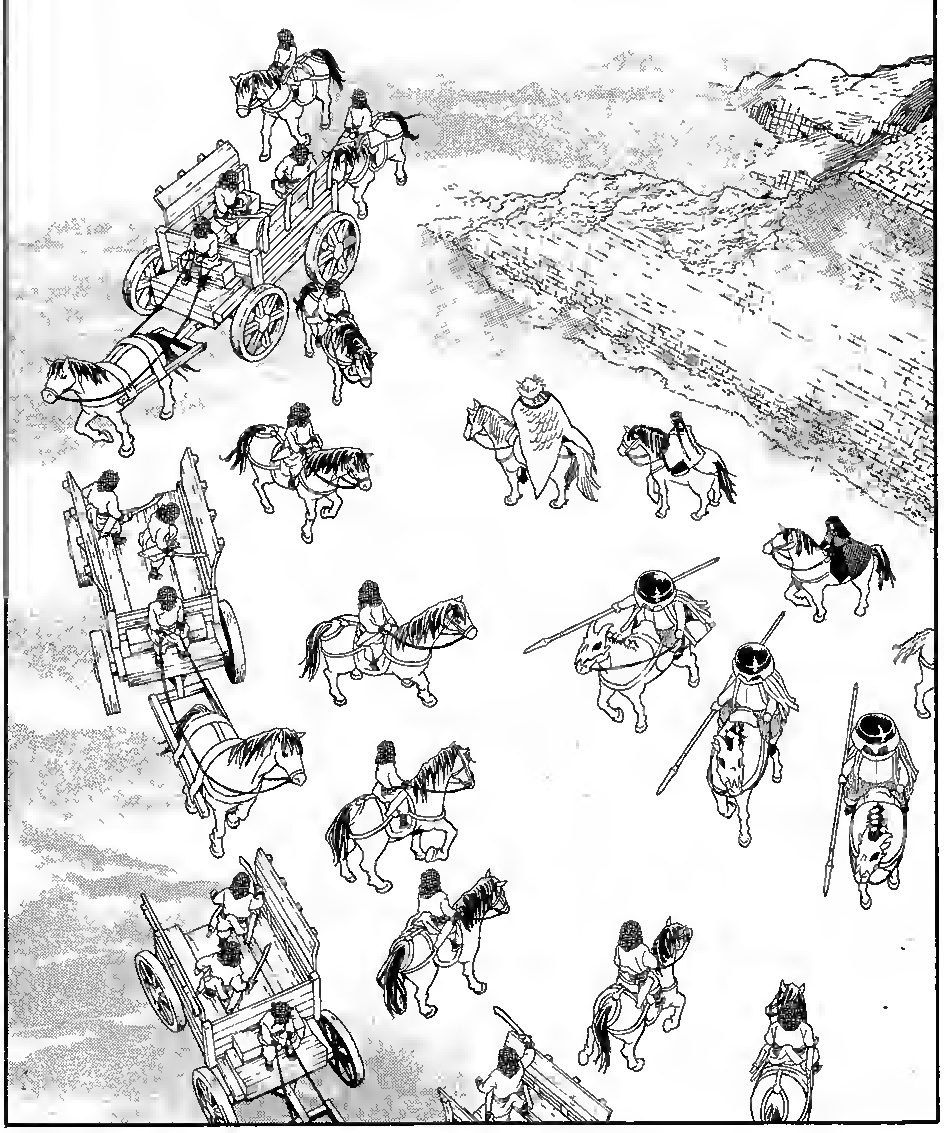
what if Lord Nalan has come to have doubts
about your reasons for having the Tangut script burned...?

...According to Harabal's men, the "false prince" appeared at Gangu, near Tianshui.

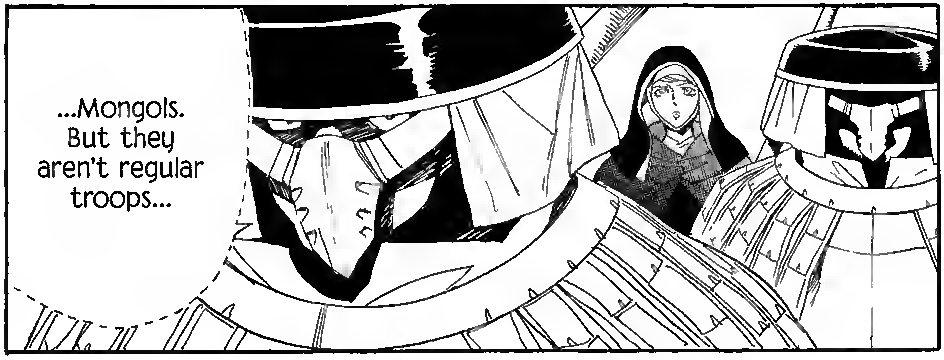
"Do as you see fit."

...High-ness.
Going south from the Tangut capital of Xingqing,
Western Xia
XINGQING
Lanzhou
Tianshui
Xi'an
To Jin capital, Zhongdu
JIN
Hanzhong
Guangyuan
Chengdu
SOUTHERN SONG
they're probably making for the latest Southern Song capital, Chengdu.





19

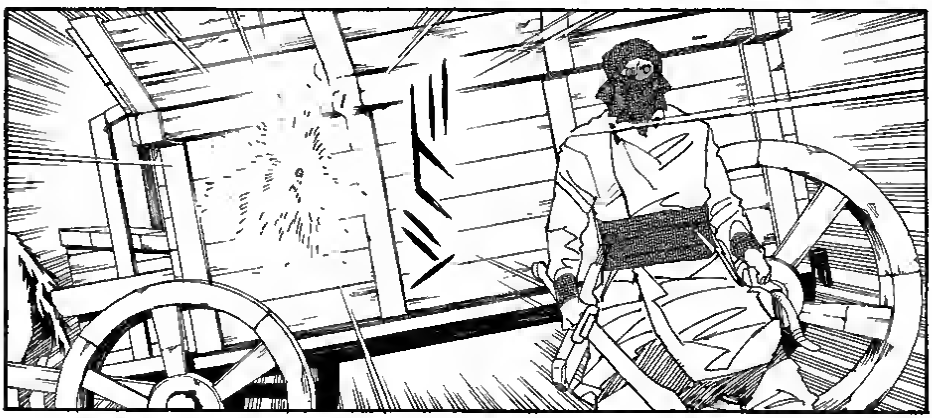


There are too many. Just keep Lady Veronika safe.
mean to erase the powerful youngest son, Tolui–?
Do forces wishing to install an older prince on the throne
–Assassins.

Can I find a gap to make my escape...?
but I can't get caught up in it.
It would be fortunate if Nalan was mistaken for Lord Tolui and killed here...

...Are you his highness Tolui?

21



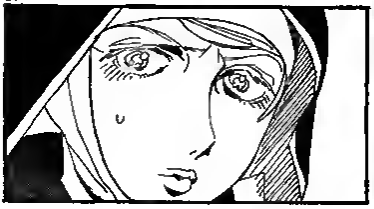
Thrown stones... !?

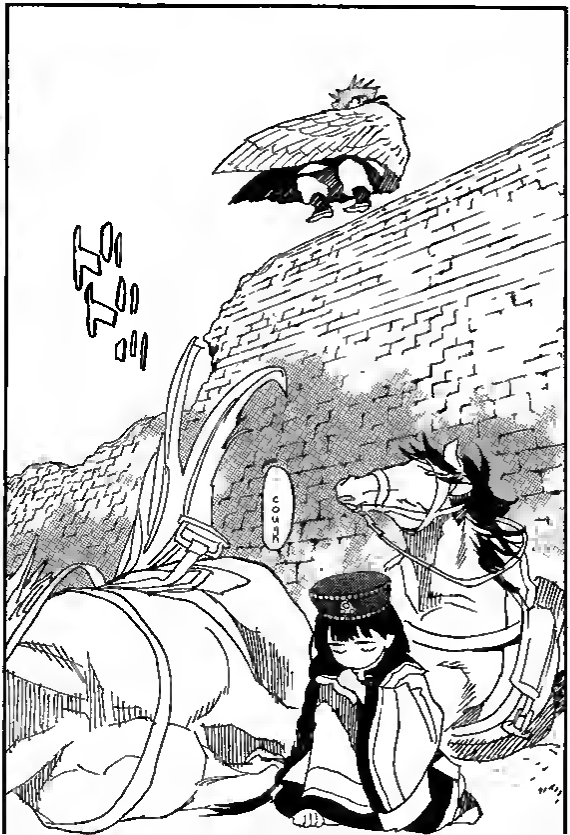
Haaa—!
!?

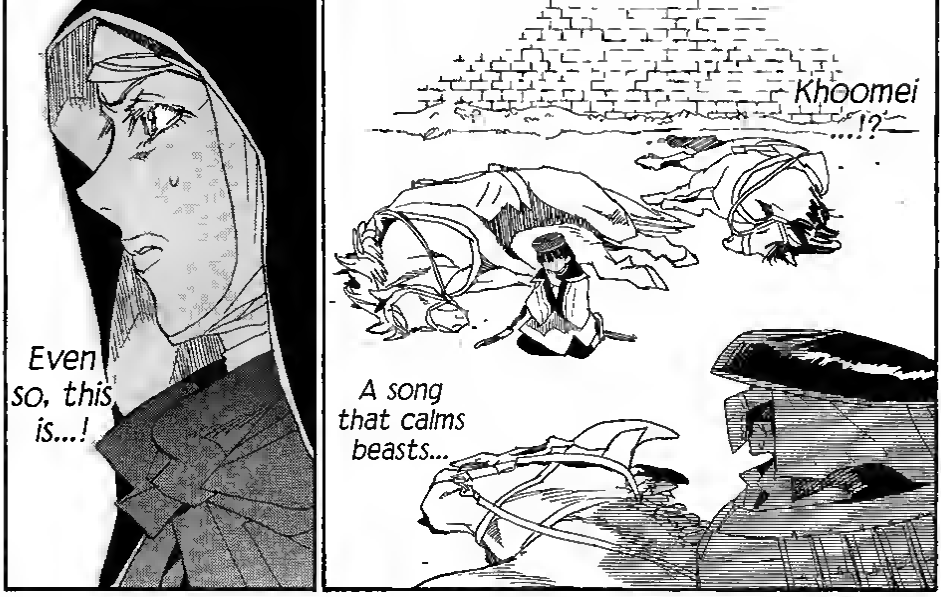
Wa ahhh!
Wha—
What hap-pened ...!?

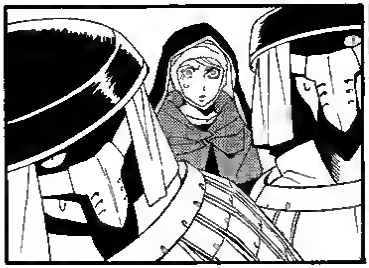
Ah...
!?
The horses are... asleep... !?

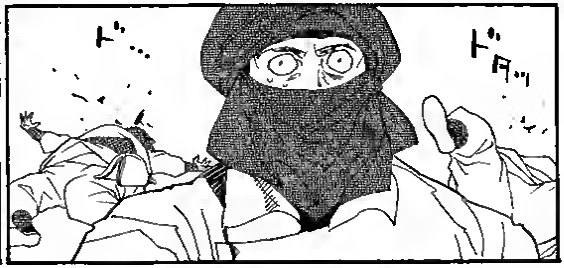
cough




cough

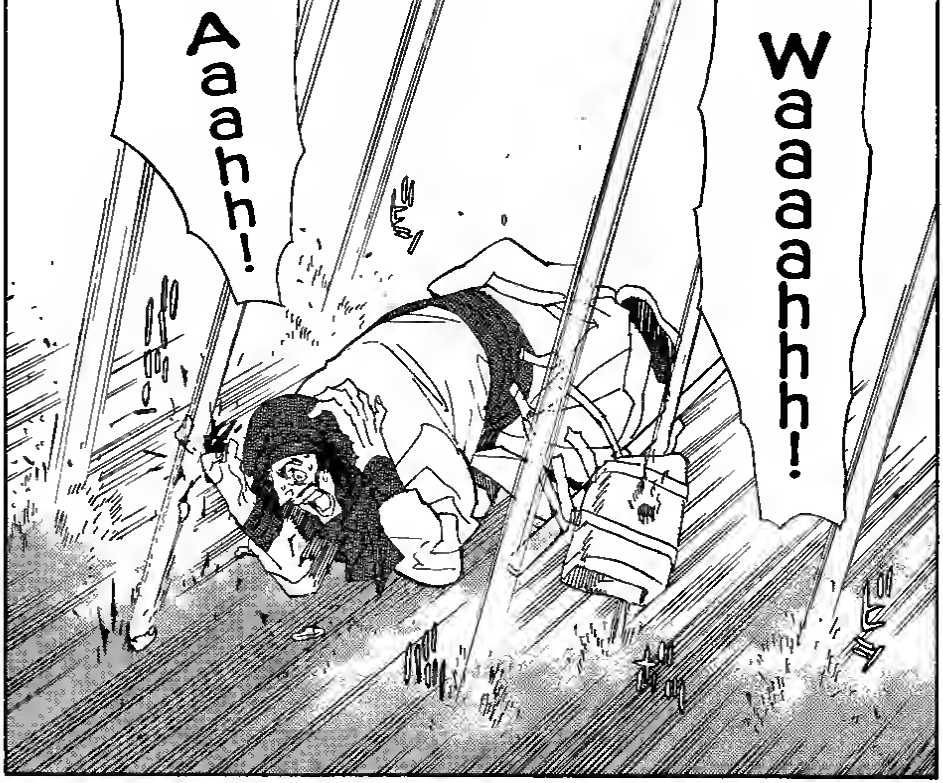

Even so, this is...!
Khoomei ...!?
A song that calms beasts...



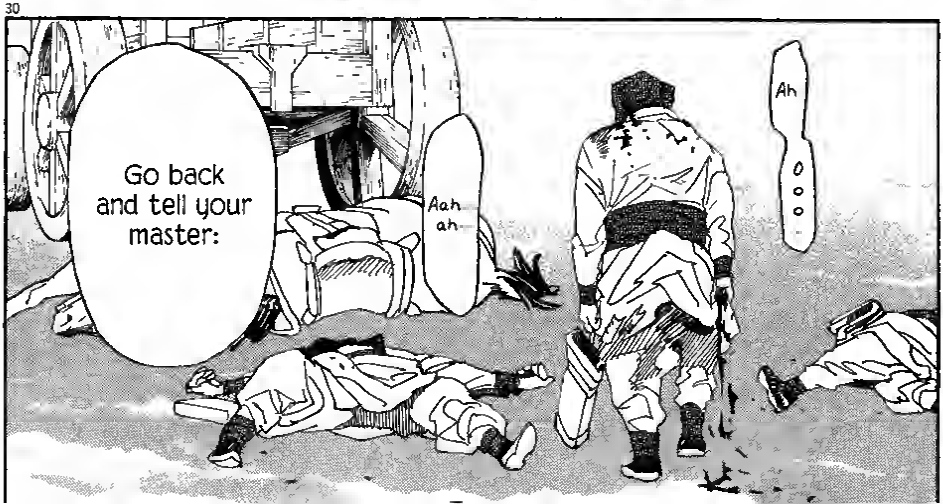

ド…
ドサッ

Go ahead and run.

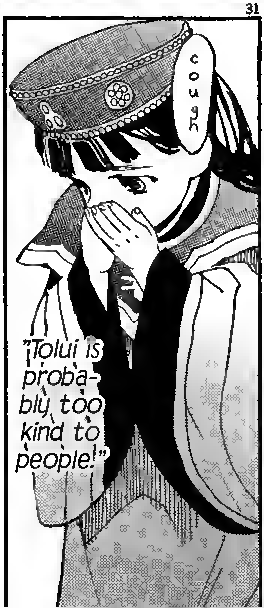
20
ヴ…!
ヴヴ
ヴヴ
Ah...
ヒュッ
What's the matter? Run.


Waaaahh!
Aaah!

Ah...
Waah...


Go back and tell your master:
Aah ah
Ah
ooo

If you lay a hand on Tolui, you'll end up like this.


cough
"Tolui is probably too kind to people!"

"If the 'false prince' is our younger brother,"
"It's custom for the youngest to succeed, but if Tolui's older brothers wanted to exclude him, it would be simple."

Against so many...
...Yurul.
Damned monsters.
Veronika. What's his –
–I'll conceal him, protect him in secret...
and make him Tolui's ally for the future.
the "false prince's" – name?
Yurul? "Blessing"?
I'll have him live for me, and for Tolui.

TO BE CONTINUED IN "SHUT HELL" VOLUME 8...

【手伝ってくれた人々】
井口文枝
大川亜由美
椿 克彦
前嶋重機
松山由希
渡邉忠司

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松井 太（弘前大学人文学部教授）

【装 幀】
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